

DO NOT DELAY
But call and examine
our stock of Flour, Feed
Bran, Pork, Sugar and
Tea at prices never be-
fore heard of. 3 lbs. of
ea dust for 25c. All
goods warranted to give
satisfaction, or will re-
fund money. GEO. I.
HAM.

NAPANEE

\$1.00 Per Annum, Strictly in Advance.

J. C. DREWRY, Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., FR

1889 Spring 1889

The Napanee Agricultural WORKS

are again to the front with a Splendid Line
of Agricultural Implements.

FARMERS

will study their best interests in purchas-
ing from us, and we commend to their
attention the following list of the best
farming implements, which we are now in
a position to supply at bottom prices.

Iron Frame Daisy Seeder

The Iron Frame Daisy Seeder, in the
matter of simplicity, accuracy, and range
of work, is without a successful rival.

It distributes all kinds of grain or grass
seeds, without change of cumbersome gear
wheels, which are done away with, the
change of quantity being made in a moment,
whether drill is in motion or at rest. The
wide throats of the cups prevent all clogg-
ing with dirty seed. Our improved feed
does not break nor crack the grain. To
sow a larger quantity, a larger surface of the
Fluted Feed Rolls, is brought into play, and
the size of the cups remaining the same, the
force of the feed is kept up during all
changes. The grain is forced out, not
spilled out.

The Daisy is furnished with the Latest
and Best Improved Spring Hoe. The bars
are strong and rigid and the Hoes can be
almost instantly changed from Drill to
Broadcast and vice versa. These Spring
Hoes admit of the Daisy being used for
cultivating, fallow or fall plowing.

Spring Tooth Harrow

We are able to offer to the trade and

ATTRACTIONS

—AT—

ROBINSON & CO'S,

Successors to Downey & Co.

NEW MILLINERY

Is the absorbing topic with the ladies.
Miss Smith and her large staff are
kept as busy as bees showing the many
new and pretty styles and executing
orders. Our stock of Childrens'
Trimmed Hats is unusually attractive.
Sailor Hats in endless variety. No
trouble to show you the styles.

DRESS GOODS

DRESS GOODS

We have been fortunate in our
selection of Dress Goods for this sea-
son. The patterns are all new and
being imported direct cannot be ob-
tained from other dealers. Moreover
the prices are much lower than usual.
Bargains in all wool Dress Goods at
15 cents worth 25 cents; bargains in
French Dress Goods at 25 cents worth
40 cents.

Our Prints are pronounced the
prettiest to be seen anywhere. We
had the choice of the best manufac-
turers' stocks, and for variety and
cheapness they cannot be equalled.
See them before buying.

We are making a specialty of Jacket
Cloths and our stock is very large.

Miss Allison is always pleased to
help you with her advice as to length

WANTED.

A GOOD SERVANT GIRL.

Apply to Mrs. BAKER, at the Western Meth-
odist Parsonage. 1989

THE BRISCO HOUSE,

NAPANEE.

The best dollar-a-day house in Eastern Ontario.
Good sheds and stabling. First-class meals.

C. A. CORNELL,
PROPRIETOR

4288

FOR SALE.

Pugs and Lap Dogs.

about six weeks old. Enquire at "Riverview,"
South Napanee. 1889etf

MONEY TO LOAN.

AT LOWEST RATES.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

2888ly

Barristers, Napanee

TO LET!

Stores, Hall and Offices with vaults to let' in
Rennie Block, Napanee, now ready for occupa-
tion and will be rented at moderate rents.

Apply to JOHN RENNIE,
17dtf 30 Adelaide street, East, Toronto,
Or to LAHEY & McKENTY, Napanee.

DR. W. NICHOLLS BATH, ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toron-
to, treats all diseases of domestic animals on the
most scientific principles. Late student with
Dr. Badgerow, of Toronto. Calls, day or night
promptly attended to. 989ly.

LIME.

The undersigned begs to announce that he is now
prepared to furnish

Roach Lime and Choice Building Stone.

Extra good coursing stone at reasonable prices.
The Lime Kiln is now in operation. Orders left
at Perry & Madole's hardware store will receive
prompt attention.

THOMAS MEAGHER,
1689cm Roblin's Hill, near Napanee.

JAMES AYLSWORTH,

Clerk, 7th Division Court,
(County of Lennox and Addington,)

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
CONVEYANCER,
COMMISSIONER, ETC., IN H.C.J.,
Insurance, Money Lending and General Busi-
ness Agent.

TAMWORTH, ONT.

Noted for promptness and reliability.—Patron-
age solicited. 4588ly

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned desires to inform the public
that he is prepared to

Spring Tooth Harrow

We are able to offer to the trade and farming community, our Spring Tooth Harrow, which is far in advance of anything attained before, and easily adjusted, so as to adapt itself to all kinds of soil, by simply raising or lowering the teeth.

Farmers can save the price of one of these Harrows in a very short time, in time and labor saved in going over the ground, as once going over prepares and mellows it up in such a condition to receive the seed as would not be obtained in going over three or four times with any of the ordinary Harrows. It is also the best seed coverer in the world.

Ground prepared by this Harrow will yield a larger crop than by any other agricultural implement, because it pulverizes the ground thoroughly, cuts the soil from the bottom, shakes it up; and leaves it in a loose condition; in so doing, it shakes out all grass, thistles, and weeds, leaving them on the surface in the sun, where they die much quicker than if half covered up.

We have also arranged to supply the farmers of this county with the

Eagle Sulky Harrow

one of the most useful Agricultural Implements now made. LIGHT DRAFT, no WALKING, no LOADING or UNLOADING from field to field. It is constructed of the very best material in the market, Solid Steel Teeth in Every Harrow, and Solid Steel Spokes in Every Wheel, and is designed to fill a long felt want in the agricultural world, as it is a well known fact that the present cumbersome and altogether unsatisfactory Harrow is unable to do the necessary work, and is altogether unworthy of the age in which we live. It is as far in advance of the present Harrow in use as the latest improved binder is in advance of the old-fashioned sickle. Past attempts to remedy this has brought out many other altogether unnecessary and expensive implements.

Herring's 2-Horse Iron Cultivator, and 2-Horse Wooden Frame Cultivator

are unequalled in these counties for first class work. Strong, well-built and always to be depended upon, they are the only Implements suitable for cultivating our hard clay ground.

We solicit a call and an inspection for the above and think it will be to the interest of the farmers of these counties to purchase at home where repairs if required, can be quickly and easily procured. Fall in with the crowd and secure the best Spring Implements on the most favorable terms. Every endeavor will be made to serve our patrons so acceptably that they will find it to their best interests to continue dealing with us.

The Napanee Ag'l Works.
JOHN HERRING.

1889 & m

cheapness they cannot be equalled. See them before buying.

We are making a specialty of Jacket Cloths and our stock is very large.

Miss Allison is always pleased to help you with her advice as to length of dress pattern, style of making and trimming, whether you wish to have it made by her or not.

KID GLOVES : KID GLOVES

Kid Gloves fresh from the hands of the maker in Austria at 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 per pair. These goods are confined to our trade.

CARPETS

OILCLOTHS

New patterns in Carpets being added every week to our stock to replace those that are being sold. Despite cost sales and cheap sales of every description we are selling more Carpets this year than ever before.

A splendid lot of Oilcloths just to hand in all qualities to the heaviest English Floor Oils.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

As usual our display of Scotch and Canadian Suitings, English and French Worsteds, Spring Overcoatings and many novelties in Pantings have been appreciated, and Mr. Walters reports orders far in excess of last season. Special bargains in all Wool Tweeds from 35c. per yard up.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Another lot of Boys' Clothing to hand. Our stock is the largest; our styles are the latest and every Suit is guaranteed to fit perfectly. Mothers, bring your boys to us for clothing.

Robinson & Co

Successors to Downey & Co

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he is prepared to

Raise or Move Buildings

of all kinds on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call on or address
1489cm ALBERT N. WAGAR.

DR. E. MENG, Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE ONT. VET. COLLEGE, SOME TIME STUDENT OF DR. ACKERILL, OF BELLEVILLE.

Office:—Opposite Market, John-st.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Where he may be consulted on Diseases of the Horse and all domesticated animals. 228847

HOUSE PAINTING

BY

S. W. PRINGLE.

PAINTING AND GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KALSOMINING, GLAZING, ETC.

First-class workmen. Prompt service and moderate charges.

249 Centre street, - NAPANEE, ONT.
20881y

THE "BON TON"

Hair Dressing Parlor.

OF NAPANEE.

Having bought out the Hair-Dressing Room of Mr. James Miller I am prepared to wait upon customers in my line.

Mexican Hair Shampoo and Singeing done at either the shop or private residences.

27881y

E. VANALSTINE,

Late of the Arcade Tonsorial Parlors, Toronto.

WANTED.

Elm Stave Bolts and Logs For Keeps,
to be delivered at the

Cement Company's Works

at Napanee Mills, or at any point along the line of N. T. & Q. Ry.

For particulars as to cutting, etc., apply to

NAPANEE CEMENT WORKS,

1789dtf

Napanee Mills.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The subscriber will offer to sell or rent the South part of Lot No. 23, 6th Concession of North Fredericksburgh, one and one-half miles east of Napanee, on the Kingston Road, containing about one hundred acres. Good frame house, 24 x 30, with cellar, good frame barn, 48 x 52, orchard, and other fruit trees, well watered, about fifty acres fall plowing done, balance meadow and pasture. Possession given immediately. For further particulars apply to the owner,

CHARLES LOWRY,

1689dtf

Kingston Road.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm of 112 acres, being the north part of lot two, in the third concession of Richmond. The greater part of the land is cleared and under cultivation. On the place are a good frame house, barn and two sheds, two wells and a spring, and in the neighborhood are two churches, a school house and cheese factory. The proprietor would accept a small place in part pay for the farm. For particulars enquire of the proprietor, or JOHN ENGLISH, Esq., Napanee.

Jan 7th, 1890

1589dt

ROBT MARTIN,

Napanee

THE EXPRESS

DO NOT DELAY
But call and examine our stock of Flour, Feed Bran, Pork, Sugar and Tea at prices never before heard of. We sell 20 per cent cheaper than any other house in town. 12 bars of family soap for 25 cents.
28881y GEO. I. HAM

\$1.50 if not paid till end of year.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1889.

VOL. XXVIII, No 19.

BAIRD VS. PARKS.

THE NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH PROTEST.

Judge Wilkison Hears Part of the Evidence.

Pursuant to an order made by R. G. Dalton, Master in Chambers at Toronto, evidence in the North Fredericksburgh protest is to be taken before Judge Wilkison and transmitted to the court at Toronto. On Tuesday last between thirty and forty witnesses appeared at the court house, brought thither by subpoenas served on them at the instance of Edward Baird, the petitioner.

Messrs. Preston & Ruttan appeared for their client, the redoubtable Edward, and H. M. Deroche looked after the interests of Mr. Parks.

The first witness called was P. R. McCabe, clerk of the township. He was called to produce the returns made by the deputy returning officers, the poll books and other papers in connection with the election. The chief point in his evidence was that he did not act as agent for Irvine Parks during the campaign, and that Mr. Parks did not have an agent at the No. 3 poll. The agents' authorities filed were produced.

Several other witnesses were called, including Mac Fralick, Azel Schryver, Geo. Smith, Thos. Smith, Daniel Lucas, Henry Hough, John G. Lucas, Robert Brown and James Parks.

Daniel Lucas swore that Irvine Parks had talked with him on the Saturday before the election, and had promised him pay for his day. Lucas swore that Henry Hough was present and was included in the offer.

Henry Hough was called but contradicted Lucas. He swore positively that no offer had been made.

Robert Brown and James Parks gave evidence as to an offer made by P. R. McCabe.

John G. Lucas testified that his son Daniel had told him that it was McCabe that had made the offer instead of Parks.

Evidence was given that owing to the new division of the township certain voters were disfranchised. By reference to the poll books it was found that all of the parties mentioned had voted.

The case about Mrs. Snider voting at number three poll was taken up with a view of making a point against the deputy returning officer for allowing her to vote. The Judge said that the officer had done exactly right and that he could not refuse a ballot to any one taking the oath.

Taking of evidence was adjourned until this (Friday) morning at ten o'clock.

Waterworks.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS.

Sir,—I have been very much interested in what you have been saying on the waterworks question, and heartily agree with you that the town ought to take hold of

The following extracts from a report presented to the School Board at their last meeting, speak for themselves:

After a toilsome climb up a long hill, which few of the members of the board ever take on foot, we reached the High school. The average attendance is about one hundred and thirty, but a considerable number of students were absent and in fact irregularity of attendance is one of the difficulties which is inseparable from the location of the school, and the bad ventilation of crowded rooms. The accommodations are totally inadequate. We believe that in Mr. Reid's room in the West Ward school, there are more cubic feet of space than in the entire High school. At the time of its purchase this building may have been the best provision under the circumstances, but it was at the most a temporary makeshift, the wisdom of which was doubted then and subsequent events have changed doubts into certainties. The only good thing now remaining in keeping with the present conditions and proportions of the school is the site. We are not a little surprised that the Inspector has even in their extreme leniency permitted the present state of affairs to exist so long.

In our opinion Mr. Fessenden and his assistants constitute an efficient staff, well qualified to do the work committed to them, but are crippled and hampered by their surroundings. If they were furnished with rooms of sufficient dimensions, well lighted and properly ventilated, we believe the results of their labors would not only be largely increased so far as the present attendance is concerned, but would draw largely from places not now tributary to the school. The grounds and closets are kept clean.

In conclusion we are not un mindful of the honor conferred upon us in this appointment, we having been the first visiting trustees at the schools for months past, and we take the liberty of recommending that, in order to increase the personal knowledge and efficiency of the Board, each member be selected in turn to visit the schools and report in writing the results of his inspection, both as to the character of the work done and the conditions of the rooms and buildings. All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed.)

ALEX. HENRY.
A. W. GRANGE.

Napanee April 9th 1889.

We understand that the Board have decided to ask the corporation to provide the necessary funds for the erection of a High school at once. The application will be made next Monday night. The Board have decided to erect a \$12,000 building, and wish to have it ready for occupation by the first of January next. They have decided wisely and will doubtless be heartily supported by a large majority of the ratepayers.

Manitoba and British Columbia.

Parties going to Manitoba or British Columbia should buy through tickets over Canadian Pacific R. R. from J. L. Boyes, Napanee. He can sell a ticket from Napanee to destination and check baggage through. No other agent can do this. When passengers have a through ticket and baggage checked through they avoid all trouble.

1389 2m

Sale of Imported Stock.

Last week Mr. W. H. Hutchinson sold one of his imported shire colts, Mowbray 7850 S. H. S. B. to Messrs. Bogart Bros., of Adolphustown, who have secured in this admirable youngster, a horse that will not only prove a worthy descendant of that grand old prize winner "Beauchief," but will be of great benefit in advancing the quality of heavy horses in this section. We understand the price paid is a pretty long one, but we have no doubt the returns will

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

OTTAWA, April 9.—The House of Commons during the week has been unusually dull, the reaction from the excitement of the Jesuit debate. Monday evening the House did not sit owing to Mr. Pope's death, and on Wednesday the Premier eulogized his dead colleague, declaring in trembling tones, that he had lost the best friend he had in the world. The House then went on with its business, reminding one that,

"The gay will laugh when mien art gone
The solemn brood of care plod on,
And each one as before will chase
His favorite phantom."

The late minister had a standing joke with news hunters. He would say he had a good item, get the reporter to take out his note book and then whisper "The devil's dead." This was the item. On one occasion he said, "I always tell you newspaper fellows to go to the devil."

The C. P. R. debt conversion bill has been delayed in passage, by the unexpected announcement by the Premier that the government had come to an agreement with the C. P. R. Co. so the 120 mile link from Harvey to Moncton N. B., would be built. The maritime members, irrespective of party, held out against the bill until something was done to compel the C. P. R. to build the link as Sir Chas. Tupper had promised. The Premier refused to say what the nature of the agreement was, as the time was inopportune, so the opposition obstructed the bill in default of the information.

The Irish Home Rule resolutions were reached yesterday but the rules of order threw them over till to-morrow or perhaps Monday. On Monday they would stand first on the paper.

The bill increasing the salaries of the judges, introduced by the government, will be dropped. Praiseworthy efforts have been made to get through by Easter, but all to no purpose as it is evident now that May will perhaps be here before prorogation.

Lord Francis Cecil, the second son of the Marquis of Exeter, has been declared a bankrupt. His liabilities are £21,000.

La Minerve believes Rufus Pope, only son of the late Hon. John Henry Pope will be the conservative candidate in Compton county.

Despatches from India say that 15,000 persons were rendered homeless by the great fire at Surat. Cholera has broken out in the town.

It is rumored that Mr. Meredith will go upon the bench, and that Mr. Dalton McCarthy will take the leadership of the Ontario opposition.

Owing to the distressed condition of the negroes on the canal works, Panama, the British consul yesterday distributed bread among the sufferers.

The by-law granting \$20,000 to the Kingston, Smith's Falls and Ottawa railway company was carried in Eastard township

Waterworks.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS.

Sir,—I have been very much interested in what you have been saying on the waterworks question, and heartily agree with you that the town ought to take hold of this matter. The town can borrow money much cheaper than can any private individual, and the saving on a loan of twenty or thirty thousand dollars would be quite an important item. My idea is, to buy out Mr. Northey's plant, borrow sufficient money to complete the works, and then let the town own and run them. Under the present contract, the town will have to expend over \$1,500 a year for which they merely get fire protection. If the corporation owned the works, a snug revenue would be received from the Grand Trunk Railway and from private parties. I believe that enough would be received to pay running expenses and thus give the town its fire protection free. This would be a saving of fifteen hundred dollars a year to the town, which sum could go to form a sinking fund, which would very soon pay for the entire works. I believe that Mr. Northey ought to be seen at once, and his lowest price secured for the pipe already laid, etc.

Our town financiers ought to give this matter their earnest attention, as it is of great importance. Thanking you for your space, I remain yours, etc.,

RATEPAYER.

Napanee, April 11th, 1889.

NAPANEE, April 9th, 1889.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS.

As you invite correspondence on the subject of waterworks, allow me to express the opinion, that it is one of the most important matters that the people of Napanee have to consider.

I have always opposed the Northey scheme, because I thought that the Electric Light Company were promoting it, more for the purpose of making money out of it than to benefit the people of the town, and because they did not propose to supply us with good drinking water, but I am strongly in favor of the corporation constructing waterworks, and I think the first step that should be taken, should be to employ some skilful and competent engineer, who has made a special study of the subject, and let him examine carefully the different sources from which a good supply of pure water could be obtained, and report which he considered the best and most reliable plan or system for us to adopt, and make an estimate of the cost of construction and maintenance, not for one year or ten years but for one hundred years, because the system that will last the longest, and cost the least for maintenance and repairs, would certainly be the cheapest in the long run, and is the one that we should certainly adopt. Yours very truly,

TRADER.

A Contradiction.

Editor EXPRESS:

Sir,—Having seen a statement made by J. M. Smith, of Tamworth, in last week's issue headed "A Lie Nailed," I hereby deny making the statement referred to, and demand the names of Mr. Smith's informants. Hoping you will be kind enough to give me space in your paper,

I remain, yours truly,

D. W. BALL, Bath, Ont.

April 10, 1889. adv

A Cure For Lumbago.

That painful complaint can be quickly cured by the right remedy. Miss Mary Jane Gould, of Stoney Creek, Ont., says: "I was troubled with lumbago, and could not get relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, one bottle of which cured me entirely."

admirable youngster, a horse that will not only prove a worthy descendant of that grand old prize winner "Beauchief," but will be of great benefit in advancing the quality of heavy horses in this section. We understand the price paid is a pretty long one, but we have no doubt the returns will be ample to compensate these gentlemen who have shown so much pluck in introducing such high priced stock.

Obituary.

AMEY.

This week we have to chronicle the sudden death of Jane Maria, wife of Amerit Amey, of the township of Camden, which sad event took place on Sunday morning last. Deceased retired on Saturday night in apparently good health. About one o'clock she was seized with a violent fit of coughing and expired about two o'clock. It is supposed that she ruptured a blood vessel.

Mrs. Amey was the eldest daughter of the late Captain Joshua B. Lockwood, and was born in the township of Ernestown nearly sixty-five years ago. Deceased was a sister of I. J. Lockwood of Napanee. About forty-six years ago, deceased was married to Amerit Amey and he and several children survive her.

PERSONAL.

Miss Victoria Burns left for New York on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dingman returned to Toronto yesterday.

John Dollar and family will remove to Rochester, N. Y., next week.

Mr. R. L. Roe of the engineering staff of the Pennsylvania, R. R., is spending his holidays in town.

Mrs. Wm. Embury and family have removed to their summer residence in North Fredericksburgh.

Messrs. W. A. Rombough and W. R. Fretts leave for Manitoba next Monday. Mr. Rombough has a farm at Deloraine.

Mr. Ed. Curlette and wife are visiting in town. Ed. has secured a good situation in New York city and will remove there with his family.

Mr. L. McGowan goes to Toronto on Monday and intends to remove there shortly. We are very sorry to lose him, as he is one of the leading lights of the new party.

Mr. Will Robbie, of Bay City, Michigan, has been visiting with friends at Croydon and Tamworth. He has secured a situation as book-keeper with a firm in Calgary, N. W. T. and will leave in a few days to enter upon his duties.

Mrs. W. S. Williams and Miss Williams have been spending a few days in town prior to their departure for the far west. Mrs. Williams leaves to-morrow night for Los Angeles. Miss Williams only goes as far as St. Louis, at present, but will likely join the rest of the family in September. Mrs. Williams and her daughter have been very popular in Napanee, and will be greatly missed.

DIED.

HAWLEY.—At Hay Bay on the 7th inst., Samuel Hawley aged 85 years.

FORWARD.—At Ernestown station on Tuesday, April 9th 1889, the wife of W. D. Forward aged 24 years.

AMEY.—At the township of Camden on Sunday April 7th, Jane Maria, wife of Amerit Amey, aged 64 years and 11 months.

A Frightened Mother.

"My little girl 4 years old, frightened me one night by a croupy cough, but I gave her a dose of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which relieved her at once, and she slept well all night. I have since used it in several cases of croup, frost bites, etc., and find it always reliable. Mrs. Eva Bradley, Virden, Man.

Ulcerated Stomach.

"For three years I was unable to work, suffering from ulcerated stomach. Medical aid having failed, I was told to try Burdock Blood Bitters, of which 7 bottles made a permanent cure. This was two years ago, and I feel that I have to thank E. B. B. for being alive and well today." Mrs. Rose Ann McCloskey, Marmora, Ont.

Richard Baillie, of Radwon township, has entered suit against Hess, the general agent of the Henry Crawford Seed and Grain Company, charging defendant with having obtained unlawfully and converted to his own use the complainant's note for \$160.

Owing to the distressed condition of the negroes on the canal works, Panama, the British consul yesterday distributed bread among the sufferers.

The by-law granting \$20,000 to the Kingston, Smith's Falls and Ottawa railway company was carried in Eastard township by a majority of five.

Hon. Mr. Everest, a wealthy Englishman, who owns the Ridgmore stock farm at Winnipeg, has decided to make the same trip as that just completed by the Earl of Londsdale. He has engaged his party, purchased the necessary equipments for his long and hazardous journey, and leaves Winnipeg next Thursday. Mr. Everest expects to be away about two years, exploring the region of the Arctic Circle.

In the course of his speech in favor of Imperial Federation last session Mr. Dalton McCarthy contended that Canadian barley growers were not dependant upon the United States market, as they could export barley to England. At the instance of the Ontario Minister of Agriculture, some samples of Ontario barley were recently sent to England to be tested by the malsters and brewers of that country, and they have been pronounced unsuited for the purposes for which barley is required in England. Mr. McCarthy's theories are therefore exploded by practical experiment, and our farmers must continue to sell their barley to the Americans. When we get Unrestricted Reciprocity Canadian barley will be worth at least ten cents a bushel more than it is now.

OTTAWA, April 8.—A startling discovery has been made here that all the Scott Act repeal voting on Thursday was illegal and void. The proper lists to use are the Dominion voters' lists, but on Thursday the lists used were the new lists of names set up here at the Printing Bureau, which are not authorized by any law, are not revised, and are not voters' lists at all in a proper and legal sense. They are supposed to be a copy of the old voters' lists. But in any event they are at present mere proof sheets from a printing office, not authorized to be used. The proof-reader has usurped the functions of the revising barrister. The lists used on Thursday bear absolutely no imprint of authority, not even a statute authorizing their setting up, as admitted by the Minister of Justice in the House the other day in reply to Mr. Edgar. Mr. Chapleau one morning ordered the superintendent of the Printing Bureau to set up a million names. This was done and nobody knows what names are on or off these lists. Mr. E. H. Bronson, M. P. P. for Ottawa, has voted in Carleton County for thirty years, but when he went out on Thursday to vote against the repeal he found his name not on the list, and could not vote. His name is on the list of 1885, the only authorized list in existence, yet his vote was refused. The type-setter or the proof-reader dropped his name off, and presto, he is disfranchised. The Hon. R. W. Scott, Q. C. senator and author of the Scott Act, give the opinion that every election where the new lists were used is void. The Clerk of the Crown-in-Chancery says the new lists were used in every contest of Thursday.

Mr. Stubbs has been made petitioner in the Cardwell contested election.

Donald Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, still eludes the army of Montreal and Quebec policemen who are pursuing him amidst the Megantic hills.

The Safe Plan

when suffering from a troublesome cold, a hacking cough, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis or any other forms of throat or lung trouble, is to use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to loosen the phlegm and soothe and heal the inflamed mucous surfaces. It cures where others fail.

THE DESERTED FARM.

A TRAGIC STORY OF OLD CANADA.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER.

[The story opens with a gentleman's account of a visit paid by him to the village of St. Claude in the Province of Quebec. In one of his walks he stumbled across what appeared to be a deserted farm-house and farm, and it was his enquiries as to the history of the neglected place, which elicited from the priest of the village the narrative contained herein.]

A century ago Antoine Desjarniers and his wife had come to that place from France, and being of rather superior education to the ordinary run of immigrants, and withal industrious and benevolent, they soon attained considerable wealth and were revered and beloved by their poorer neighbors. They had one son, Felix, the pride of his parents' hearts, but Providence had denied them one of their dearest wishes in withholding from them a daughter. However, by the death of a neighbour, who left, without home or friends a sweet little daughter, they were enabled in a measure to fill this want by the adoption of the little Louise. When the children grew up they became engaged, and about five months from the time fixed for the nuptials Felix, who was impatient for the happy event took a trip to Nova Scotia on business to be absent about four months. That would bring his wedding day close at hand on his return.]

CHAPTER II.—MONSIEUR LE CURE RESUMES HIS NARRATIVE.

"Years passed away. At St. Claude, matters progressed in the accustomed quiet way; but no thing had been heard of or from Felix Desjarniers. In France, however, there were already signs of the outbreak of the terrible revolution that was to revenge the wrongs of ages, and that was to strike down in its ruthless progress alike the innocent and the guilty.

"In the year 1796, Monsieur Ligny, the then cure of St. Claude, was compelled to visit Paris to receive a legacy bequeathed to him by some distant relative, whose name he had scarcely ever heard, for he was himself a native of Canada, and had never in his life been a hundred miles distant from his native village.

"When M. Ligny was about to embark for Quebec, there to take passage to France, poor M. Desjarniers, who still believed that his son would one day return, and who would not hearken to those who believed that the young man—so long unheard of—must be dead, besought the good cure to seek out Felix, if possible, and conjure him to return home to his loving father forth with.

"Poor man! always, even in his youth, having lived in a remote province of France, and so many long years a resident of St. Claude, he fancied that it would be as easy a matter to seek out a person in Paris, or in France, as it was in the then thinly populated province of Lower Canada!

"M. Ligny had not the heart to deceive the poor, lonely old man. He could not conscientiously bid him hope; but he promised to do his best to discover whether his son was still living, and, if he could find him, to try to persuade him to return to St. Claude.

"M. Ligny had been six weeks in Paris. His business was completed, and he had neither seen nor heard anything of Felix

"The haughtiest aristocrat in Paris," was the reply. "But do not think that the people care to see him. No, no! It is Madame they wish to gaze upon,—Madame the Viscountess, the most beautiful woman in Paris; and she is as good and amiable as she is lovely. 'Tis a thousand pities she has not a husband more worthy of her."

"By this time, M. Ligny had recollected the name; but he had not time to ask further questions before the carriage was close to him, necessarily proceeding at a snail's pace; greatly, as it appeared, to the annoyance of one of its occupants—a gentleman attired in a gorgeous military uniform, who, at this moment, thrust his head out of the window, and cried, in a voice of thunder, to his coachman, "Why do you not drive faster? Drive over the wretches if they don't get out of the way!"

"A low growl from the crowd was the only response, and the driver still did his best to proceed at a more rapid pace. As the carriage passed onward, M. Ligny was enabled to perceive that the only other occupant of the vehicle was a lady magnificently attired, but he could not discern her features.

"The carriage was close to the gate, and about to enter the court-yard, when the young man already spoken of, whom M. Ligny believed to be Felix Desjarniers, suddenly sprang upon the door-steps, and gazed boldly into the open window.

"A tremendous blow, hit full in his face by the Viscount, immediately struck him down, senseless and bleeding among the crowd.

"Drive on!" shouted the enraged nobleman to his coachman. "You are as great a bore as any among the rabble. One scoundrel has got his deserts. Pity that I cannot serve all the same way!"

"Ah, Charles," exclaimed the Viscountess, in a low voice, yet so sweet and clear that it was distinctly audible above the murmurs of the crowd. "I fear me you have hurt that poor man. It was cruel to strike so hard a blow. Poor fellow! it was likely mere curiosity which induced him to look in at the window."

"The Viscount's answer was inaudible, and presently the carriage entered the court yard, and the gates were closed behind it.

"M. Ligny now sought to approach the stricken man to render such service as he was capable of; but Felix—if, indeed it was he—had been borne away by some of the bystanders, and the crowd was too dense to allow the good father to follow them.

"M. Ligny extricated himself as soon as possible from the throng. The spectacle no longer afforded him any pleasure, and during the remainder of that day, and during several days afterwards—postponing his departure from Paris for an entire week—he sought—by making inquiries at the hospitals, and by every means that occurred to him—to discover the whereabouts of the poor injured man; but no one knew the name of Felix Desjarniers, and all his endeavours proved fruitless. At length he was obliged to take his departure from Paris without having succeeded in gaining the object which had caused his delay in the capital. He sailed from Havre, and in due time arrived in safety at his quiet peaceful home.

"He had not the heart to acquaint M. Desjarniers with the abject condition in which he believed he had met with M. Felix.

ance, and I have waited patiently for it, that it might be all the sweeter when the hour arrived. It has come at last. You are my first victim. But if it will be any consolation to you, know that there are three others upon whom I intend to wreak my vengeance. Madame Lavigny and her two children will soon follow you—dying the same swift death. Now I have done with you." And with these last words, he stood aside, the fatal knife fell, and, in view of the gaping crowd, who enjoyed the cruel spectacle, Colonel Viscount de Lavigny was launched into eternity.

"Within a few weeks of her unhappy husband's execution, Madame de Lavigny and her two children were arrested at the instigation of Francois Mouline, and confined in the Conciergerie, in different apartments; the unhappy mother having been forbidden to have any communication with her innocent offspring. Months elapsed, with purposed and cruel delay, ere the poor lady was brought to trial; and then the charges that were preferred against her sound like mockery to our ears at the present day.

"The Viscountess Lavigny was charged not only with having aided and abetted her husband in conspiring against the liberties of the new born republic, but also with training up her children to work future evil to the republic under the guise of childish innocence and ignorance.

"The unhappy lady, and her daughter Louise, were condemned to death; and though, on account of his extreme youth, the life of the little boy, named Felix—after his mother's never forgotten, although forsaken lover—was spared, it had, perhaps, been a greater mercy to the poor child had he perished on the scaffold with his parents and sister.

"Although condemned to die, the execution of the unfortunate Viscountess and her daughter was delayed for a few days, at the instigation of Francois Mouline, whose vengeance was not yet satiated. He wished to embitter the few remaining hours of his unhappy and helpless victims, and to render more terrible the pangs of death.

"The poor mother prayed and entreated that during the few days of life which yet remained to her, she might have the society of her innocent children. Her prayers and entreaties were not listened to. She was told that her children would accompany her to the scaffold—her daughter to suffer with her—her little son to witness the death; but, until the day appointed for her execution, she would not be permitted to see one or the other of her children.

"The Viscountess was confined in a cell in the Conciergerie, in the companionship of a young woman of inferior rank, who had fallen under the suspicion of the republic but whose fate had not yet been decided. Francois Mouline had been appointed temporarily, and, as it is surmised, at his own request, one of the gaolers of the Conciergerie; and it was his greatest pleasure to listen at the door of his poor victim's cell, and hear her complaints and lamentations.

"One day—only the day previous to that appointed for her execution—Madame de Lavigny related the history of her early life to her unfortunate companion, and bitterly lamented her unfaithfulness to her betrothed husband, and her ingratitude to her foster-parents. To her unfaithfulness and ingratitude she attributed all the evils that had come upon her, and her husband and children.

"'Tis the judgment of heaven upon my sins,' she said; 'and may heaven grant that they may thus be expiated upon earth; and that I may find mercy and forgiveness in the world to come. Oh, that I could but ask the forgiveness of my dear foster parents, if

his son was still living, and, if he could find him, to try to persuade him to return to St. Claude.

"M. Ligny had been six weeks in Paris. His business was completed, and he had neither seen nor heard anything of Felix Desjarniers. The good cure was anxious to return to his peaceful home; for, even in his inexperienced eyes, the signs of the approaching conflict between the aristocracy and the people were patent, although those who had the greatest cause for dread still remained apathetic. He was on his way to an office to secure his passage on board a vessel that was to sail in a few days from Havre-de-Grace for Quebec, when the unusual throng of people in the Boulevard Italiens attracted his attention; and upon making inquiry, he was informed that there was to be that day a grand levee at the Tuileries.

"The people of Paris, notwithstanding their antagonistic feelings towards the once idolized monarchy and revered aristocracy, were still attracted by anything that promised them a free spectacle. Alas! it was the only amusement that many of them could afford themselves: and M. Ligny himself, who had never seen anything of a Court in his life, thought that he, too, before he quitted Paris for ever, would like, for once, to see the gay equipages of the land, and perhaps even to get a glimpse at royalty itself. It would be something to amuse his friends with when he returned to his home, so he pushed forward with the crowd. "He had been for some half-hour standing near the gates of the Tuileries, watching the gorgeous equipages, as they rolled past into the enclosure, and marvelling at the still more gorgeous dresses of the occupants of the carriages, and listening, too, to the suppressed murmurs and threats of many of the more turbulent amongst the lookers-on, when a tall, raggedly-clothed man brushed rudely past him, and took his stand still nearer to the gates.

"He had caught a glimpse of the man's features as he pushed rudely by, and, amidst the forest of hair with which the face was covered, he was almost certain that he recognized the once handsome features of Felix Desjarniers. Yes; equalled as was his attire—once always so neat and trim—and sunken and dirt-begrimed as were the features, there was no mistaking the young man. Though some distance off, he stood in a position in which his profile was clearly visible; and marvelling to himself what could have brought Felix so low, when, with his education and natural abilities, he could not fail, if he tried, to earn at least a decent livelihood—or, if he did not chose to work, when a single line sent to his father would have been immediately responded to.—M. Ligny strove to push his way through the crowd, resolved, if he could but get near enough, to address the young man at all hazards, and redeem the promise he had made to the broken-hearted father. With all his exertions, however, the good priest could approach only within several feet of the spot on which Felix stood, and there he was content until, by some fortunate chance, he could draw near enough to speak without being overheard by others.

Suddenly there was a great commotion in the crowd; and an elegantly appointed equipage was seen approaching, the coachman with difficulty forcing his way through the dense throng.

"Whose carriage is that?" inquired M. Ligny of a bystander.

"You must be a stranger to Paris, good father, not to know the liveries of the Viscount de Lavigny?"

"The Viscount de Lavigny!" muttered M. Ligny to himself, not immediately recognizing the name with the title prefixed. "Pray, my friend," he said aloud, "who is this gentleman?"

the capital. He sailed from Havre, and in due time arrived in safety at his quiet peaceful home.

"He had not the heart to acquaint M. Desjarniers with the abject condition in which he believed he had met with M. Felix; and the poor old man was at length almost induced to acquiesce in the opinions of his friends, and to believe that his beloved son was indeed no more.

"Thus far," said the cure, "the story I have told you has been gleaned from the reports of M. Ligny and others, who knew the Desjarniers—these reports having been handed down from father to son among the inhabitants of St. Claude. That which I have yet to relate—by far the most terrible portion of my story—has been gathered from a diary found after the supposed decease of the unhappy Felix Desjarniers,

"Again two years passed away, and then in 1789 came the sacking and destruction of the Bastille, which event may be said to have inaugurated the Revolution, and the frightful events which followed in rapid succession. From the diary to which I have alluded, disjointed as it is, and evidently written by one whom misfortune, misery, and a savage desire for revenge had at least partially deprived of his senses, I gather that Felix Desjarniers had, during the greater portion of those two years, served in the French army, in the regiment commanded by Colonel Viscount de Lavigny, and had conducted himself so well that he had risen to the grade of sergeant, and had become the confidential servant of the colonel under the assumed name of Francois Moulins. After the sacking of the Bastille, when the army gradually became demoralized, he still remained in the service,—still seemingly attached to the Viscount, while, at the same time, he was secretly acting with, and was a trusted servant of, the chiefs of the malcontents.

"By these means he obtained a knowledge of all the Colonel's private and family affairs, and also carefully noted down every expression that was made use of to the disparagement of the populace, all of which were immediately reported to the revolutionary tribunals. At length, though I have been unable to discover the exact period, the time arrived, in the opinion of the so-called Francois Moulins, for action. He threw off his disguise, though still reserving, till a later period, the disclosure of his real name, and the Viscount was arrested in his bureau by a party of Republicans, headed by Francois Moulins himself, and charged with the heinous crime of conspiring against the liberties of the people. His own expressions, written down at the time at which they were uttered, and corroborated by witnesses whom Francois had taken the precaution to have always at hand, were triumphantly pointed out to him by his once trusted servant. He was hurried to prison, tried, condemned, and brought to the scaffold within a few days, having been sternly and savagely refused permission to see or even to communicate with, his wife and his children—a girl of eight, and a boy of four years of age. This was the awful moment chosen by Francois Moulins to disclose his real name to the Colonel. He obtained permission to stand on the scaffold, and to assist to bind the first victim of his fiendish desire for vengeance. Just at the last moment, when the condemned man was about to be placed on the plank, with his neck beneath the glittering knife, he whispered in his ear—

"Citizen Lavigny" (the republic had abolished the noble prefix of De),—"know you who I am? You do not? You think my name is Francois Moulins? Know, then, miserable tyrant, about to meet thy just deserts, that I am Felix Desjarniers. I am he whom you so fearfully wronged at the village of St. Claude. I swore venge-

ance," she said; "and may heaven grant that they may thus be expiated upon earth; and that I may find mercy and forgiveness in the world to come. On, that I could but ask the forgiveness of my dear foster parents, if they be still living! Oh, that I could for one brief moment see the foster-brother—the betrothed husband whom I deceived and betrayed, yet whom I have never ceased to love! Oh, that I could hear him express his forgiveness of his once happy, but now wretched and forsaken, Louise! Oh, Felix, Felix! would that I could summon thee to my presence! and kneeling at thy feet could ask the pardon which at this awful moment, thou wouldst surely grant!"

"Francois Moulins had been listening outside, and had heard all that had passed between the unhappy women. He now suddenly threw open the door, and entered the cell.

"Who calls upon Felix Desjarniers?" he cried in a voice of thunder. "Behold him here! What wouldst thou have of him, base, deceitful woman? Thinkest thou that I credit thy false assertions? 'Tis but the fear of death that is fast approaching that haunts thy craven spirit, and causes thee to reflect upon the wrongs thou hast done to those whom thou wast in duty bound to love."

"Terrified at the sudden appearance of a tall, rough-looking man, in the costume of a gaoler, and with his features almost wholly concealed beneath a forest of beard and whiskers, the two women had, with a loud shriek, retreated into a far corner of the cell. Madame de Lavigny had not at first recognized Felix Desjarniers in the rude, stern-looking man who had thus intruded upon her miserable privacy. She had never known that her foster-brother had quitted his home; and believing him but a few moments before, to be thousands of miles distant from her, there would have been little wonder had she failed immediately to recognize him after so many years' absence, even had he appeared in a less questionable garb.

"Notwithstanding, however, the great changes that years of misery, and long cherished ideas of vengeance, had wrought in the unhappy Felix, there was still something in the tone of his voice, and in his general aspect, which reminded her of her once handsome and happy lover. The thought that she might yet perhaps save her innocent daughter's life flashed upon her, and throwing herself upon her knees before the intruder, and clasping her hands, she said, "Oh, if you be indeed Felix Desjarniers, though I have believed Felix to be far distant, say that you forgive your once beloved Louise, and I will die content!"

"A fresh thought suddenly entered her mind. As if by intuition, she seemed to feel that through the desire of vengeance, cherished by her once betrothed husband, all her sad troubles had been wrought upon her.

"You wear the gaoler's garb," she went on. "Oh, if through your instigation this cruelty has been wrought upon me and mine, only now exert your influence and save the life of my poor innocent child, and I will bless you with my dying breath. I ask no mercy for myself; I have brought, by my own misdeeds, sorrow and misery upon the once happy home and the kind protectors whom I was in duty bound to revere and to love. My sin has found me out and I deserve to suffer; but oh, Felix, once loved and never forgotten, I conjure and beseech you, by the love you once bore your unhappy Louise, save my child and take a dying mother's blessing!"

"Felix was unmoved even by this earnest appeal.

"Woman," he cried, "would you, even now, when death stares you in the face, use your artful wiles to induce me to believe that you, will

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in your foully earned prosperity, ever gave a thought to the once happy home that you blighted, or to those whose fond affections you spurned, whose hearts you have broken? I would not believe you, though—Ha! What is this?"

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"In her agony of feeling, Louise had leant forward to clasp the knees of the man to whom she so earnestly appealed, and who she appeared intuitively to believe had even yet the power or influence to save and protect her child. In this position, a miniature, painted upon ivory, had fallen from her bosom to the stone floor of the cell.

"The noise it made in falling attracted the attention of Felix, and caused the sudden exclamation which had checked his speech. He stooped and picked it up from the floor, and recognized a portrait of himself, as he had appeared in his days of youth and happiness, which he had given to Louise on her seventeenth birthday.

"For a few moments he seemed, as he gazed upon the miniature, to be slightly moved, and his features assumed a less stern expression, as he muttered to himself, 'So changed—so sadly, sadly changed!'

"Still bent only on her one earnest purpose, Louise sought to take advantage of this milder mood.

"Heaven in its mercy has afforded proof of my assertion that you have never, never been forgotten," she cried. 'Felix, still my betrothed husband in the sight of heaven—for my misdeeds could not sever the sacred bond which united us—I call my Creator to witness that never for an hour together, by night or day, has that cherished portrait quitted its resting place near my heart. Is not that proof that the sin committed in a moment of infatuation has been bitterly repented? Is not that proof sufficient that your memory was ever fondly cherished in my heart? He who has gone before me to his eternal rest—he who was ever a loving husband to me, and to whom I strove to do a loving wife's duty, though I never loved him, as I had loved you—knew that I wore your portrait in my bosom. Not even for him would I part with it.'

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"It was ill done on the part of the unhappy Louise to call up these recollections of her late unfortunate husband, in the presence of him who had been the cause of the Viscount's arrest and cruel death. Felix had become in some degree softened. He might have listened to the unhappy mother's prayer; but no sooner did she speak of the man who had been the prime cause of all his misery, than the momentary softness passed away, and his heart became as hard as stone. The recollections of his wrongs, and his long years of misery—of his embittered life, flashed to his mind, and raising his hand, and dashing the miniature to the floor, where it lay broken to atoms, he cried, 'Traitor, do you think thus to play upon my feelings, and baulk me of my long-cherished and most righteous vengeance? Know that I can prove your falsity. Dost recollect some years since, when, in all the pride of your prosperity, you went, with other minions of the Court, to pay homage to our base rulers, that a young man, urged by the love for you that still lingered in his foolish heart, sprang upon the steps of your carriage, that he might once more gaze upon your features?'

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"I was that young man. Worn by misery and poverty, you might not have recognized me; but had you but smiled at the innocent curiosity which led one of the despised populace to seek to gaze upon the grace and beauty for which you—the lovely Canadian—were famed, even amidst the proud dames of the aristocracy, my heart might have relented of its ferocity; and you, and possibly your husband, might have been spared. But no; your traitor husband struck me a blow, which felled me senseless to the ground; and you, doubtless, looked

he be present—let me see and bless my boy?

"There was a stir amid the crowd, and the next moment Felix Desjarniers held the child aloft in his arms.

"Mamma, mamma!—my dear, dear, mamma!" lisped the little fellow as he stretched forth his arms, and struggled to escape from Felix, and to rush into the embrace of his mother.

"Away with the young aristocrat!" shouted the crowd in front of the scaffold; and the next moment the child disappeared, and Madame de Lavigny had ceased to live.

"From that hour, as it appeared from his diary," said M. le Cure, "remorse seems to have seized upon the wretched Felix, and made him its victim. Under his assumed name of Francois Moulins, he became notorious for his brutality towards the unhappy creatures who fell into his hands. He was never for a moment at rest, night or day. He wandered the streets as if he were possessed with an evil spirit, or was ever haunted with the ghosts of his victims, muttering to himself, and terrifying all with whom he came in contact. At length, by some means, he, in his turn, became an object of suspicion to the tribunals of the republic; and he only evaded arrest by making his escape from Paris to Brest, whence he embarked for Canada, and arrived safely at St. Claude, after an absence of fifteen years, to find both his parents dead, and himself the sole inheritor of the large property his father had left behind him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CAPE BRETON NEWS.

A Terrible State of Affairs at North Sydney Over the Scott Act.

HALIFAX, April 9.—A despatch from North Sydney says: The construction of the Cape Breton railway and the employment of hundreds of navvies have greatly increased the demand for liquors in Cape Breton. The result has been deplorable, and several deaths from the results of drinking have recently been recorded. Recently a temperance league was formed and \$1,000 subscribed to enforce the Scott Act. Many convictions have been recorded from various parts of the country, and the culprits have gone to jail, but in North Sydney the 30 illicit rum-sellers combined to fight the Scott Act, and have entered upon the fight with lawyers, bombs, the incendiary's torch and brute force. A few nights ago Geo. K. McKeen, a prominent and active temperance man, was beaten on the public streets. Last night his barn was burned. The prosecutions are conducted in the name of the town clerk. Last night an explosive missile was thrown into his dwelling and his house set on fire, but the building was saved from destruction. These acts of incendiarism aroused public indignation, and to-day the town council offers rewards of \$700 for the discovery and conviction of the incendiaries, and a public subscription is being taken up to reimburse Mr. McKeen for his destroyed property.

An Insulted Bridegroom.

"Is this the editor?"

"Yes, sir. What can I—"

"My name, sir, is Grumpy. I was married last week."

"Let me offer my congratulations, Mr. Grumpy. I am glad to see you. By the way, we published in this morning's paper quite a full account of your wedding."

"Yes, sir. I saw it."

"You have come, perhaps, to order some extra cop—"

"I have come, sir, for personal satisfaction. Your reporter asked for photographs of Mrs. Grumpy and myself to use in writ-

EMIN PASHA'S ROMANCE.

(From the St. James' Gazette.)

Africa is essentially the land of mystery; and it is, perhaps, in accordance with the fitness of things that the two travellers who have of late been most conspicuously associated with the opening of the Dark Continent should be, to some extent, men of mystery. Concerning the birth and early days of Henry Morton Stanley there has been a lively controversy in the newspapers; and it is now generally reported that his real name is not Stanley, but Rowlands. As for Emin Pasha, his real name is Eduard Schnitzer, and he was born at Oppeln, in Silesia, in 1840. Yet there is a great difference in the degree of mystery that surrounds Stanley and Emin. Although Stanley is not Stanley, all the leading incidents in the career of the discoverer of Livingstone and the founder of the Congo State are perfectly well known. Ever since he reached full manhood Stanley has been a public character. Emin, on the other hand, is still a man of mystery. His assumed name is a household word all over the civilized world; his marvellous devotion and quiet pluck have been everywhere written and spoken about. But it is extraordinary how small is the amount of trustworthy information that is obtainable about him. There is no living man of anything like equal celebrity of whom so few facts have been made public. Nevertheless, he has had an adventurous history, and a creditable one. Of the episodes of his career which are known to his intimates, not one, perhaps, does him more honor, or is more characteristic of him as a man, than the episode which led to his marriage.

In 1864 Dr. Schnitzer, who had then just taken his degree at Berlin, made up his mind to travel in the East, in order to study Oriental habits and languages. He had but little money. He had, however, indomitable energy; and good fortune followed him. On his way eastward from Trieste to Antivari he learned that the Turkish Government was in urgent need of quarantine doctors; and on reaching Antivari he was offered and accepted the post of medical quarantine officer there. At that time he was in his twenty-sixth year, of slender build, below middle height, sallow of complexion, bright of eye and apparently nearly twice his real age. His habits as well as his physiognomy betrayed his Hebrew origin. In ten months he made such progress with his Eastern studies that he was already able to pass even among Orientals for an Oriental. He had learned to speak and write Turkish and Albaian with perfect fluency and correctness; and at the same time he had made himself a master of Italian. His talent for languages was, in fact, so exceptional that in 1866 he acquired Persian and Arabic, and in 1867 English and French, so thoroughly that he often involuntary misled his visitors as to his nationality. In the last-named year Schnitzer became body physician and confidential adviser to Ismael Pasha, Vali of Scutari—the same Ismael who, in 1853, had defeated the Russians at the battle of Oltenitza; and not until Ismael died did the friendly connection come to an end. So fully, indeed, did the Vali trust the young doctor that he admitted him even into his harem, to attend, during her illness, upon his wife, a Hungarian lady, named Hanum. Schnitzer was allowed to continue his visits after Hanum's recovery. She was a woman of considerable education and natural intelligence; and her husband, than whom no Pasha had fewer prejudices, was sensible enough to recognize that a Hungarian wife could not justly be treated exactly like a Turkish one; while Schnitzer, on his part, behaved with scrupulous loyalty to his patron, and was regarded with ever increasing affection and respect by the Vali Schnitzer. In fact,

might have relented of its ferocity; and you, and possibly your husband, might have been spared. But no; your traitor husband struck me a blow, which felled me senseless to the ground; and you, doubtless, looked smilingly on, and thought that the wretched serf was rightly served. From that moment I vowed that I would have full and perfect vengeance for my wrongs. Then I entered the hated King's service, and became the confidential servant—as he, I felt that he was, believed—of your husband. That was the first act of the plot, which I have since perfectly matured. You and your child must perish; and he, your infant boy, shall be taught to hate and jeer at his parents' memory!"

"The unhappy Louise recalled to mind the circumstance to which Felix had alluded. She recollected that she had shuddered at the blow her husband struck the poor young man, and, at the risk of offending him, had expressed her pity for the injured one, and detestation of the Viscount's brutality. She sought to explain that such had been the case; but Felix had quitted the cell as he gave utterance to the last words, and she felt that now, indeed, all hope had fled.

"She rose from her suppliant posture. Her companion would have gathered up the fragments of the miniature; but she bade her let them remain.

"It cannot be Felix whom I have seen and spoken with," she said, calmly, "but a fiend who has assumed his form. Henceforward, during the few hours that remain to me, I will strive to banish all worldly feelings from my heart, and to direct my thoughts and prayers to heaven."

"At noon on the following day, Madame de Lavigny, the ill-fated Louise Legris, was removed from her wretched cell to the tumbrel which bore her and some fifty other victims of the tyranny of the populace to the fatal Place de Greve. In the tumbrel, Madame de Lavigny once more met with her innocent and youthful daughter, from whom she had been cruelly separated since the date of her arrest, several months before. The mother and daughter sat together, locked in a firm embrace, until they arrived at the spot on which stood the terrible guillotine, heedless of all that was passing around them—careless alike of the suppressed murmurs of pity, and the loud jeers and ribald epithets which saluted the ears of the unhappy victims of what has been truly termed the Reign of Terror. Their thoughts and aspirations seemed to be wholly directed to heaven. They were among the first that suffered on that day.

"The child first—the child first!" shouted the circle of cruel women who were seated, busily occupied in knitting, in front of the instrument of death, when Madame de Lavigny and her little daughter were supported from the tumbrel to the scaffold, and, willing to gratify their wishes, the executioner placed the bound child first beneath the fatal knife.

"Be firm, my darling. In another minute thou and thy mother will meet thy father in heaven," whispered Madame de Lavigny in her little daughter's ear; and the pretty, fair-haired child gave her mother one last earthly embrace, and, without a murmur, submitted herself to the executioner. Thus perished the little Louise de Lavigny—one of the ill-fated band of innocent juveniles who, during that frightful epoch, fell victims to the cruel frenzy of a maddened and brutalized populace.

"A shudder and a murmur of pity passed through even the inhuman multitude, when the severed head of the innocent child fell into the basket beneath the scaffold; but this feeling lingered but for a moment, and then arose a clamour for fresh victims. Madame de Lavigny's turn came next.

"One brief moment," she said, "if you will not permit me to embrace, at least—if

"You have come, perhaps, to order some extra cop—"

"I have come, sir, for personal satisfaction. Your reporter asked for photographs of Mrs. Grumpy and myself to use in writing up the wedding, sir."

"Yes. Didn't he—"

"He said he would have engravings made from them and run them in with the article he wrote about the affair."

"Yes. Was there any—"

"And some lop-eared, wopper-jawed, bow-legged gourd-head of a printer in this office mixed up the portraits, sir. You published me this morning, sir, in your advertising columns as a Tennessee barber who had suffered for fifteen years with a lame back and a sore throat, and had been cured by twenty-seven bottles of Dr. Billjaw's Compound of Hankus Pankus; and you run the portrait of that infernal Tennessee barber in your account of my wedding, sir. You can stop my paper, sir. And now, will you show me the typesetting department of this office? I am on the war-path this morning, sir, bigger than a grizzly bear, and I am going to find the man that mixed those cuts and reorganize him from the ground up!"

In the excitement and confusion that followed some one hastily turned in a fire alarm, and it took the entire department and a squad of police to quench the fiery young man.

Battle With Knife and Razor.

A hand-to-hand fight took place the other day in Clarendon County, Columbia, S. C., between A. Freeman Jenkinson, a farmer, and a negro highwayman. The farmer was accosted by the negro, who knocked him down and then demanded his money and watch, threatening to kill him if they were not delivered, at the same time drawing a razor with his left hand. Jenkinson had a large knife in his pocket, which he drew and opened.

A desperate duel was fought and both men were gashed in several places. Finally the negro made a desperate lunge at the farmer and inflicted a terrible wound in his right breast. Jenkinson then rushed in on the highwayman, caught him by the top of the head with his left hand, and the next moment had cut his throat from ear to ear. The negro died in a few minutes. He has not been identified. It is not known how seriously the white man is injured.

Where Cow-Bells Are Made.

Collinsville, Ill., is a great place for cattle bells. That cow-bells are made and do not grow on trees or elsewhere seems to surprise some people, but there are four establishments in the United States which are exclusively devoted to manufacture of that resonant article, and two of these are in Collinsville. One hundred and fifty dozen are turned out daily and thousands of them dangle from the necks of unfortunate cows all over the prairies of North and South America. The manufacture of cow-bells is entirely distinct from that of other bells. Instead of being molded the metal is rolled into sheets, cut into symmetrical polygons, which, when folded, are pressed into their well-known form. Having been riveted they are next packed in clay and brought to a white heat. When suddenly cooled these steel bells are found to be not only tempered, but also beautifully brezed.

Mrs. Lightpulse: "Here is an article in this paper entitled 'The World's Debt to the Jews.' Shall I read it?" Mr. Lightpulse: "No; that's a chestnut, I guess. Nearly everybody is in debt to the Jews; we all know that. Here, put this last pawn ticket with the others."

enough to recognize that a Hungarian wife could not justly be treated exactly like a Turkish one; while Schnitzer, on his part, behaved with scrupulous loyalty to his patron, and was regarded with ever increasing affection and respect by the Vali. Schnitzer, in fact, made himself so necessary that Ismael openly alluded to him as his right hand; and the Albanians commonly spoke of the doctor as the Deputy-Vali. But Ismael, like many a Turkish governor, had numerous enemies, and these were powerful enough to procure his disgrace. One day a Turkish frigate anchored in the mouth of the Bojana, one of the Sultan's aides-de-camp rowed unexpectedly ashore, and, without any warning whatever, Ismael Pasha was taken on board and carried as a state prisoner to Constantinople. All his property was confiscated; and if his wife, Hanum, had not managed to conceal her jewels she would probably have starved. Under Dr. Schnitzer's escort she followed her unfortunate husband to Stamboul; but soon after her arrival there Ismael was sent in chains to Trebizond, where he was kept in a state of great misery for more than four years. During the whole of this period he was daily and almost hourly attended by Schnitzer; who not only endeavored to lighten his misfortunes, but acted as his secretary and drew up for him numerous appeals to the Sultan and to the representatives of the Great Powers at Paris. Not, however, until 1873 did these appeals produce any apparent effect. Then, as suddenly as had come the order for the Pasha's arrest, came the order for his release and restoration to imperial favor. Ismael was loaded with honors; he was appointed Governor of Janina, in Lower Albania, and in due course, with his wife and with the ever faithful Schnitzer, he went to assume his position. A year later Ismael, whose health had suffered from his long imprisonment, died, and it became Schnitzer's duty first to bury his old friend and then to arrange affairs for his old friend's wife. The doctor had, it seems, already exchanged Judaism for Mohammedanism, and had assumed the name of Emin. He had, moreover, become greatly attached to Hanum. It is not surprising, therefore, that he considered that he should facilitate the carrying out of his various obligations by marrying his patron's widow. As soon as the needful formalities had been attended to and the period of mourning had elapsed, he put his project into practice: and the wedding was celebrated at Constantinople in, we believe, the summer of 1875. Such is the true story of Emin's marriage. It has been stated that his wife was "a relative of the celebrated Pasha of Janina"—a description which applies with more accuracy to a connection of the great Ali Pasha who was murdered in 1822 than to the widow of Ismael Pasha; but Ismael was one of the most celebrated soldiers of his day, and as he was also, for a short time, Pasha of Janina, the assertion, though misleading, is not altogether incorrect. Emin, we understand, has now been for some years a widower. He is still a Mohammedan, and, in spite of much that has been said to the contrary, he has never professed Christianity. He is, however, a man of the greatest tolerance and breadth of mind; he never obtrudes his religious belief; and many of those who have most closely associated with him have suspected his creed as little as his nationality. The linguistic studies which he began in 1865 he has continued ever since; and he is now credited with a thorough knowledge, not only of Hebrew, Arabic, Turkish, Persian, Albanian, Italian, English and French, but also of Koptic, Chaldean, Somali, Susheli, Berberi, Galla, and many African dialects which are scarcely known to the dictionary-maker or grammarian. In these studies, as in his marvellous work in the Equatorial Province, his indomitable energy has overcome all obstacles.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Problem in Threes.

If three little houses stood in a row,
With never a fence to divide,
And if each little house had three little
maids

At play in the garden wide,
And if each little maid had three little cats
(Three times three times three),
And if each little cat had three little kits,
How many kits would there be?

And if each little maid had three little
friends
With whom she loved to play,
And if each little friend had three little dolls
In dresses and ribbons gay,
And if friends and dolls and cats and kits
Were all invited to tea,
And if none of them all should send regrets,
How many guests would there be?

—[St. Nicholas.

JONAS POPKIN'S MODEL.

BY F. B. STANFORD.

It was a great surprise to Chester Ludlow when he found out that Jonas Popkin had taken pattern after him. But the way he found out—that was the more surprising still! Jonas was a small colored boy, black as coal; and Chester was a white boy, the leader of all the other boys in the village. Jonas would have given all the world to be the sort of boy that no one dared to make sport of,—just such a boy, for instance, as Chester. He always watched Chester when he ordered the other boys around; and he was always very willing to be ordered around himself by Chester, for whose father he worked. But one day something happened that, taken altogether, astonished Jonas very much.

"Look here, Jonas, I'll tell you something if you will keep it to yourself," Chester said, taking him out behind the house.

"I'll never say a word," Jonas answered. "Guess I know how to keep mum as well as you do."

"All right. Follow me, and I'll show you something."

They went into the stable, and climbed up on the haymow. In a barrel under the hay Chester had hidden away an old suit of clothing, a mask, and a worn-out beaver hat. These possessions he drew out, article by article, and exhibited.

"I'm going to have a high time to-night," he explained.

"You're gwine to the masquerade up at the school-house," said Jonas. "I knew that was jes' what you was up to. I could tote you so."

"We're going to have a roaring lot of fun," Chester continued. "But I'm afraid mother won't let me out after dark."

That was the reason everything happened as it did. Chester's mother did not let him out that night until he had pleaded with her a long time, and it had grown late. In the meanwhile the idea had occurred to Jonas to put on the masquerade, and go to that party himself. If Chester could not go, he would not, of course, want all the fixings he had hidden; and Jonas believed he could borrow them an hour or two without anybody being the wiser.

"The fellows will think I'm Ches," he chuckled. "They'll never know the difference if I jes' cover my head and hole my tongue. I'll hab some fun, sure!"

His teeth chattered and he shook in his boots,—he was so nervous,—while he stood on the hay-mow and changed his clothes for the disguise. If Chester caught him he

"Then we'll drag him outdoors," said Chester.

"And after that you can settle with him," added Dave.

While this arrangement was being made, Jonas happened to be standing in the rear of the school house eating an apple, and looking in at one of the windows. It had occurred to him that it would be best to wait a while and see what was going on before he ventured in among the white boys. They were having a good time; there could be no doubt about that. Shortly he discovered there was a colored boy among them,—a colored boy who was blacker than even he himself was; and—unless his eyes deceived him—that boy had on his clothes. Jonas dropped his apple half eaten, and moved nearer the window. He felt rather scared. How had that strange boy got those clothes? His hair almost uncurled and stood up straight the next instant, when he saw Farmer Cole rush in among the crowd, and seize that colored boy by the nape of the neck.

"Now, then, sonny," shouted Farmer Cole, "come along with me!"

"Let go of me. What are you doing?" Chester replied, resisting with all his strength.

"Come on, I say," and Farmer Cole dragged Chester outdoors before he could do anything to save himself.

In a few minutes everybody knew that he had been stealing apples. Chester was taken by surprise. He had helped himself to Farmer Cole's apples whenever he felt like it, but he had not been near the orchard for more than two weeks. He did not suppose that any one, not even Jonas Popkin, suspected him.

"If I'd got my hands on you half an hour ago, when I was chasing you around those stumps, boy, I would shook the wind out of you," said Farmer Cole.

"I guess you've made a mistake, Mr. Cole," Chester answered. "I haven't been near your stump-field to-night."

"Tut, tut, boy, don't you try that game. You had a mask on and an old beaver hat, but I saw your face. And I followed you all the way up here to the schoolhouse."

They were walking down the road, followed by several boys, and Farmer Cole kept his grip on Chester's collar. Chester guessed, as soon as he heard about the mask and beaver hat, that Jonas had gone to the orchard instead of the school-house. It was Jonas who should be punished.

"It was Jonas Popkin, our colored boy, you chased," Chester asserted stoutly, refusing to go any farther.

"Be you're not that boy, but you are blacked up to look like him?" Farmer Cole asked with some surprise, halting a moment. "Well, you are the boy I want all the same, black or white. I saw you, and you can't get off that way."

Chester was marched home to his father and mother, in spite of everything he could say. Jonas was in bed up in the attic then, but he could hear Farmer Cole's voice downstairs, and he knew something awful was taking place. By and by somebody crept up the stairs, and Jonas sat up in bed nearly scared out of his wits.

"Oh! I'll fix you to-morrow, Jonas Popkin," Chester whispered at the door by way of comfort. "You won't steal any more apples in a hurry."

"I ain't agwine to steal nuffin agin, neber," Jonas answered. "I ain't agwine to be like you any more. You better neber steal apples any more yourself."

Chester shut the door. He did not want to say anything more. After he got into bed, he lay awake half the night thinking.

Any one may guess what he was thinking about. His thoughts did not make him feel very manly the next day.

LATE CABLE NEWS.

The Late English Commoner-Mail Steamer Sunk—General Notes.

At Mr. Bright's funeral crowds of people lined the route of the procession from One Ash, Mr. Bright's late residence, near Rochdale, to the cemetery. Among those present were the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Mr. Jesse Collings, Mr. Arnold Morely, Mr. William Rathbone and General H. Lyndecch Gardiner, C. B., Equerry in Ordinary to Queen Victoria, who represented Her Majesty. A number of deputations headed the procession. Fifteen carriages, containing mourners, followed the hearse. Eight of Mr. Bright's workmen carried the coffin to the hearse and from the hearse to the grave. When the coffin was deposited in the grave the mourners gathered around in silent meditation, according to the custom of the Quakers, to which sect Mr. Bright belonged.

HIS TALENTS A GIFT OF GOD.

The Dean of Founders College afterward delivered an oration. He spoke of Mr. Bright as a man of great simplicity, who did not attribute his talents to his own efforts, but considered them gifts from God. Four wreaths remained on the coffin when it was lowered into the grave. One was sent from Biarritz by Queen Victoria. Attached to it was Her Majesty's autograph. Another was from the Prince and Princess of Wales, with a cord bearing the words, "As a mark of respect." The third was from Mr. Bright's work people, and the fourth from Miss Cobden. Attached to Miss Cobden's wreath was a card inscribed, "In loving memory of my father's best friend."

The mail steamer Comtesse de Flandre was run into off Dunkirk the other afternoon by the Belgian mail boat Princesse Henriette. The collision occurred during a dense fog. It was at first reported that the Comtesse de Flandre immediately sank, but advices received later state that the Comtesse de Flandre was cut in two and that only the fore part sank at once. The Princesse Henriette took the after part in tow and started for this port, but had proceeded only a short distance when the portion of the wreck which she had in tow capsized and went down. The Comtesse de Flandre's mails were lost. After the collision her boiler burst, blowing the centre of the ship to pieces and killing all the engineers, the captain and others who were with him on the bridge and the passengers in the vicinity. Prince Leopold of Belgium, who was one of the passengers, escaped injury. The passengers of both vessels were panic stricken. Three passengers, the captain, first officer and nine of the crew of the Comtesse de Flandre were lost.

The Egyptian government has transferred the payment of the Egyptian coupons from the Comptoir d'Escompte, of Paris, to the Bank of England.

St. Petersburg papers express much indignation at the proclamation of Prince Ferdinand, nephew of King Charles, as Crown Prince of Roumania. They refer to the expulsion of Russians from Roumania, and warn the Roumanians to be careful.

Captain Bowler, the unionist candidate, has been elected member of Parliament for the Enfield division of Middlesex in the place of Lord Folkestone, elevated to the peerage.

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longue. I'll have some run, sure!

His teeth chattered and he shook in his boots,—he was so nervous,—while he stood on the hay-mow and changed his clothes for the disguise. If Chester caught him he knew it would go hard with him. But he did not intend to let any one find out what he was doing. Out in the road he stopped, and reflected in the moonlight. There was Farmer Cole's apple orchard, which he would have to pass on the way to the school-house. He would never have a better chance, as long as he lived, to help himself to some of those apples. Whenever he had been in the orchard before he was always afraid some one would spy him, and know that he was Ludlow's colored boy. Now no one could tell who he was.

It must have been about the time Jonas was climbing over Farmer Cole's fence that Chester gained permission from his mother to go out, and made tracks for the stable to array himself for the evening's frolic. He scrambled on the hay-mow and made haste to get to the barrel; but when he got to it, of course, he soon was not in the best of tempers:

"It's that little nigger," he said, standing petrified and looking ferociously at the moonbeams filtering through a cobwebbed window. "That's just who it is,—that little nigger Jonas. Not a soul except him knew where those duds were; and he has either hidden them somewhere else, or taken them and gone to the party himself."

Chester searched here and there desperately a few moments, upsetting all the hens that had gone to roost, and frightening the horse and cow. He found Jonas's clothes snuggled in the corn-crib. All was plain to him then.

"I'll fix him!" he growled savagely, bundling up the clothes, and returning to the house with them.

Ten or fifteen minutes later, any one on the watch might have seen a very black negro boy stealing out the back door of Mr. Ludlow's residence; but no one would have been likely to guess that the boy was Chester himself. He had blackened his face with the shoe-brush, and put on Jonas's clothes. His straight, brown hair was concealed by an old fur cap, which he pulled down over his ears. He meant to go to the party disguised one way or another, and he meant to catch Jonas if he had gone there.

By this time Jonas's indiscretion threatened to bring dire disaster to him in more ways than one. Farmer Cole was after him also, and he carried in hand an oxgoad that had a bad in it.

"I'll teach you, boy, not to steal apples," he cried, chasing Jonas round and round the orchard. "I'll teach you, you young darkey, to be up to better tricks than such dishonest ones."

The mask and beaver hat had fallen off but Jonas held them in his hand, and ran with all his might. Farmer Cole knew him, and now he was in a fix, sure. He did not stop to think much, however; he threw himself over the fence, and dodged among an acre of stumps, until he escaped the old man and his goad. After that he crawled away to some bushes, where he rested and recovered his breath.

Chester looked for him in vain among the thirty or forty boys gathered in the one room of the old-fashioned school house. They were all in masquerade of one sort or another, and he could not easily make out who any one was. Jonas was not there, though, in his disguise. He was certain of that; but he expected he would make his appearance any moment, and he kept watch of the door.

"You keep watch, too, Dave," he said to one of his friends who had been told the secret. "When he comes in, we'll nab him before he knows where he is."

"Hold him against the wall, and I'll tie his hands behind him," Dave suggested.

to say anything more. After he got into bed, he lay awake half the night thinking.

Any one may guess what he was thinking about. His thoughts did not make him feel very manly the next day.

Appalled at His Legs.

A person arrayed in full Highland costume caused terrible commotion in a railway carriage in the Perrache Station, near Lyons, France. Two ladies who were in the carriage shrieked as they saw the awful spectacle presented by the entry into their compartment of a man without pantaloons. The Highlander, who was on his way to Nice, nevertheless, took his seat with Caledonian coolness, whereupon the ladies screamed the louder.

It was in vain that the apparition in the garb of old Gall apologized and explained the situation in bad French, and equally futile were the efforts of the station master who assured the ladies that the gentleman in the dirk, the sporran and the tartan accessories of properties was perfectly harmless. "You don't run the shadow of risk, Meedames," insisted the station master in his blandest tones. "The gentleman comes from a country where the men wear petticoats and do not wear trousers." Despite everything, however, which was said in order to claim their apprehensions, the overtimid lady travellers had to be placed in a carriage at a safe distance from that in which the Caledonian stern and wild had taken up his position.

A Too Clever Young Man.

One day Dr. McCosh, when president of Princeton College, came into the mental philosophy class and said; "Ah, young gentlemen, I have an impression! Now, young gentlemen," continued the Doctor, as he touched his head with his forefinger, "can't you tell me what an impression is?" No answer. "What! No one knows? No one can tell what an impression is?" exclaimed the Doctor, looking at the class. "I know," said young Alan Arthur. "An impression is a dent in a soft place." "Young gentleman," said the Doctor, removing his hand from his forehead and growing red in the face, "you are excused for the day."

"If she will, she will, you may depend on't And if she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't"

This may be said of a good many women but of none more appropriately than of Mrs. A. P. Sorenson, of Manistee, Mich. There was a new railroad to be built, and it was to run past Mrs. Sorenson's house. This did not suit the good lady's ideas at all, and she made up her mind that she wouldn't have a railroad track running past her domicile. She was evidently a female Ruskin with both will power and poetry in her composition. She went out to the tracklayers and ordered them to "clear out." Naturally they laughed at her and went on with their work. Her next move was to bring out her rocking chair and her work and plant herself across the right of way. The men picked her up and set her to one side out of the road. She would not stay out of the road, however, but persisted in constantly returning with her rocking chair to the work of obstructing the vandals. Her meals were brought out to her; she ate, drank and slept on the track in devotion to her idea. As the track moved on she moved back, but it was like a retreat of the Old Guard, step by step. She was finally arrested and sent to jail. She brought a verdict against the railroad company for false imprisonment, and got one for \$200 and costs, but nevertheless, notwithstanding the road was built. But she evidently has the grit of which heroes and heroines are made.

Captain Bowler, the unionist candidate, has been elected member of Parliament for the Enfield division of Middlesex in the place of Lord Folkestone, elevated to the peerage.

Hindu Servants.

Indian servants are in many respects like children, in their helplessness, their *naivete*, their timidity, their readiness to be pleased, their foolishness, their proneness to falsehood, their strong personal attachment, says a writer in the "Cornhill Magazine." Even in their total lack of any sense of humour they resemble children. No Englishman could hear English spoken in the comically barbarous way in which the Hindustani is commonly spoken by the British soldiers without betraying amusement. But the Indian face remains darkly impassive. Not the faintest twitch betokens any lurking laughter. Their love, too, of giving high-sounding titles is childish in its prodigality. Humble-minded as they are, and with deep-rooted respect for all difference of rank, it arises from no vulgar wish to appear other than what they are, and in its exaggerated indulgence savours even of sarcasm. A tailor and a cook both enjoy the privilege of being addressed by the exalted title of "kal-iphah," or emperor. The water-carrier is always "jemadar," or captain, and the bearer is "sirdar," signifying chief among men, while, as a crowning irony, the sweeper, who ranks but little higher than the dogs he looks after, is invariably called "mehter," or prince. The necessity of keeping a great number of servants, often wondered at by dwellers at home, is caused chiefly by the waste of time involved by caste prejudice. Instead of having one dinner hour for all, and one man to cook for all, there are few who are not obliged to cook for themselves. The table servants cannot eat with the grooms, nor they with the coachman, nor he with sweeper. So each man has twice a day to light his own little fire, draw water from the well, and cook his own bowl of rice—a proceeding which wastes no small amount of time. One servant we had was of the caste of oil sellers, and he told us there was not one of our twenty-four other servants with whom he could eat bread, i. e., if the other cooked the food, and only one who could eat with him if he cooked. We asked him if this distinction had not its drawbacks. He merely replied that it was the custom—what could he do? He himself was the humble recipient of four thin rupees a month, shared doubtless by a wife and many dusky youngsters, and yet he would have cheerfully submitted to be whipped to death rather than eat anything that had been placed on our table. It is strange how uncomplainingly men wear the iron fetters forged by the great goddess custom. They may ridicule her with their lips, but they obey her in their lives, in curious contrast to the many zealots who worship with their lips a god whose precepts they persistently ignore. The table servants are men of infinite resources. Nothing daunts them. If you do not like the way a vegetable marrow is cooked your man will say, "Your majesty has but to give the order and to-morrow it shall be made into French beans!" If they tell you there is beefsteak for dinner, you will ask, quite as a matter of course, "What is it made of?" when the answer will frequently be, "Of mutton, as no beef could be procured." The want of beef was a misfortune, but it could not be allowed to affect the menu.—[Miss H. M. Williams, New Jersey.]

Tenderfoot (in new Kansas town)—
"Where is the post-office?" Resident—
"Over there." "Where?" "D'ye see that man sawing wood? He's the postmaster." "Yes, but I don't see the post-office." "Of course you don't. It's in his hat."

A Snowy Morning.

Cold through the snowy clouds appeared the day,
Morn's red effulgence swept the gloom away!
The broken canopy both gray and blue,
Gleamed where the sunshine found a passage through,
Washing the ragged edges of each cloud
In liquid silver, and each seemed a shroud
Out shaken by the winds o'er Heaven's blue sea.
As if to shew the bright embroidery.
All things seemed lovely for the mystic night
Had decked each tree in tinsel, and the light
Shone in the snowy branches, and they lay
Rocked on the breezes and tossing like spray.
A drenching sleet came in an interval
But Winter froze the wet drops as they fell,
And so it was each tree was clothed entire
In silvery ice that shone like rippling fire.
Often by chance within the tangled maze
The shining Morning lost her yellow rays,
While the clustering sunbeams from the bright arch cast
Fell through the tingling boughs and were held fast.
I heard the waters ripple, saw the glow,
And lovely efflorescence of the snow;
Yet ere the noon the feathery plumes were tossed
Dripping from their fair eminence and lost,
As all else that is beautiful, the flowers
That wither and those sweet memorial hours
That die—last night I saw a lover rave,
And fall down mad upon a maiden's grave.
A. J. CROMBIE

Memories.

In the silent midnight watches when the world is hushed in sleep,
And the noisy busy city rests in silence calm and deep,—
There come back to me blest memories of the friends I used to know,
And again in dreams I visit many a scene of long ago.
Happy as in days of childhood, in the dear old village home,
Once again o'er hill and valley do my careless footsteps roam.
And I hear again, in fancy, shouts of merriment and glee,
As my memory, in the stillness, brings the old days back to me.
Once again I feel the pressure of dear hands clasped close in mine
And the arms that clung so fondly, round me once more seem to twine,
Once again like sweetest music, sound the voices loved so well,
These come back to me at midnight brought by memory's fairy spell.
Hark! I hear it now, the music of the songs we used to sing,
Clear and sweet, the youthful voices with a happy, joyous ring.
'Rock of Ages!' do the angels hush their harpings as they bend,
Breathing out an evening blessing as the words of praise ascend?
Blessed, saintly, hallowed memories of the sweet days long ago,
Time is bearing farther from me, on its never-ceasing flow—
Yet I know as days and hours on its stream pass quickly by,
A glad meeting with my loved ones "in the kingdom" draweth nigh!

W. HOUSE.

Boadicea.

Crowned with Romance's wreath grown old
The woman with a hero's heart
Stand pedestalled, a thing apart,
Born in the mystic age of gold.

BANK ROBBERY IN DENVER.

The Most Daring Exploit on Record.

DENVER, Col., April 10.—The boldest and most successful bank robbery ever reported in the West was perpetrated upon the First National Bank the other afternoon. The morning previous a well-dressed man with light moustache and complexion and of medium height walked into the bank and asked where he could see Moffatt, president of the bank. He was told that he could see Mr. Moffatt, president of the Denver and Rio Grande railway, at the president's office in the Cheeseman block. Next morning the stranger entered the railway office and asked to see Mr. Moffatt on important business. He was admitted to his private room and stated that he had discovered a conspiracy whereby the bank was to be robbed of a large sum. Mr. Moffatt being very busy asked the man to meet him at his private office in the bank at one o'clock. A few minutes after the hour appointed he called at the bank and was shown into the president's office. Remaining standing, he enquired if Cashier S. M. Wood was in and was told that he was at lunch. He then asked for a blank cheque for the purpose of showing how the robbery was to be perpetrated. He laid the cheque upon the desk in front of Mr. Moffatt and said, "I will have to do this myself," and

PULLING OUT A LARGE REVOLVER,

placed it at Mr. Moffatt's head, and in an earnest but unexcited manner said: "I want \$21,000, and am going to have it. I have considered this matter and the chances I am running and the consequences if I fail and am arrested. I am a penniless and a desperate man, and have been driven during the past week to that point where I have considered suicide as the only means of escape from the poverty and misery in which I exist. You have millions; I am determined to have what I have asked for. If you make a noise, or call a man, or ring a bell, I will blow your brains out and then blow up the building and myself with this bottle of glycerine (which he at that moment pulled out of another pocket). Now, take your choice."

Mr. Moffatt started to argue with the man, but he was stopped, with the information that it was useless, and that he had but two minutes in which to fill out the check before him for \$21,000 if he desired to live. Mr. Moffatt, seeing no other alternative, filled out the check, and was ordered to take it to the paying teller and get it cashed. Mr. Moffatt left his office and with the man behind him with the revolver partially concealed under his overcoat, and with the muzzle almost against Mr. Moffatt's back marched behind the counter up to Paying Teller Keeley with the request that the cheque

BE IMMEDIATELY CASHED.

They then remarched into Moffatt's office, without attracting the attention of the fifteen or twenty clerks who were at work within two feet of where they passed. After they had remained in the private office three or four minutes the robber informed Mr. Moffatt that they were wasting time, and that he had better step to the door and motion his teller to come to him, which he did. Mr. Moffatt instructed the teller to bring the money into his office, and as the teller turned to go away the robber told him he wanted twenty \$1,000 bills and a thousand dollars in gold. The money was brought in and handed to the robber, who waiting until the teller had reached his desk, backed out to the front door, making Mr. Moffatt remain standing in his door until he had reached the curb stone. He then raised his hand, walked around the corner and has not yet been heard of. Mr. Moffatt is complete-

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

There are 5,500 lawyers in New York City

A New York lady was lately seen with a tiny watch set in the back of her glove.

It is said that at a sale of farm stock in Womelsdorf, Pa., 5,000 persons were fed.

The rarest and costliest of precious metals is gallium. It is valued \$3,250 an ounce.

A Pennsylvania man sells, "mugwump" cider; that is, midway between hard and soft.

All the ice houses on the Hudson River have been filled; a million tons have been housed.

Every civilized country in the world is represented by students at the University of Berlin.

A German peasant tapped a telegraph wire and utilized the electricity in curing his rheumatism.

Capt. Ericsson died on the anniversary of the famous battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.

A Chinese family, consisting of six persons, can live comfortably for a month on \$7 in their native land.

Several boat-making firms in Maine are this spring sending canoes to England, where they are a decided novelty.

The story that the microbe of diphtheria had been discovered by French scientists was a Paris newspaper canard.

Prof. Ayton estimates that the power wasted at Niagara Falls exceeds that which could be produced by the annual consumption of 150,000,000 tons of coal.

King Alexander I., the boy sovereign of Servia, is less of a child than his 13 years bespeak. He already speaks French, German and Russian, and shows great capacity for study.

A girl who had been troubled for a long time with insomnia was advised by a Swedish woman to wet a cloth in ice-cold water and lay it across her eyes. She did so, and was completely cured.

The kangaroo is said to have got its name in this way: Capt. Cook first discovered the animal in Australia. When he inquired its name of a native the latter replied, "Kangaroo," which in the Australian language is "I don't know."

The first bank in the United States was the Bank of North America, chartered by Congress at the instance of Robert Morris in 1780, and by the State of Pennsylvania in 1781, with a capital of \$400,000. It is still in existence in Philadelphia.

A Paris gentleman engaged a cafe concert company to entertain his guests at a recent reception, and before the evening was over a handsome baritone of 30 won the heart of the young lady of the house, and eloped with her while the company were at dinner.

QUEER FACTS AND HAPPENINGS.

A snake with two distinct heads, both perfect, was recently killed by John Dennett of Santa Cruz, Cal.

Henry C. Hunter, in jail at Crawfordville, Ind., for bigamy, had the check to send to both his wives and ask them to go on his bail bond.

A Rushville, Ill., girl put her lump o chewing gum on her pillow. It got into her ear while asleep. It took several days to remove it, and now she is deaf.

An old lady of Sharon, Pa., aged 82 years, started with fear and trembling to make a journey to Iowa, her first ride in the cars. She died on the train overcome by the excitement of the journey.

Mrs. Nathaniel Noyes of Stonington,

Boadicea.

Crowned with Romance's wreath grown old
The woman with a hero's heart
Stand pedestalled, a thing apart,
Born in the mystic age of gold.

Iron willed she fought on to the last,
Fear urged her in the bloody fight,
The flame of war burned out its might
And then came Death and all was past.

The grassy field with Britons strewn,
Taught not the conquered Queen to weep,
Silence threw her un pitying sleep
O'er the pale ground lit by the moon.

The desperate Queen raised her white face
Whispered, and fell upon her sword,
Her wild soul fled, the hot blood poured
Down her white breast with purple trace.

The ages drifted on, the isle
Rose greenly from the briny tide
Then great Elizabeth defied
Not Rome, but Spain, and won the while.

Proud Isle! beyond the ocean spray
Behind thy cliffs impregnable
Russia and France and Nile can tell
The Glory of thy Queen to day

Or has the time gone by when one
Takes all the gain and all the glory!
Then to the many unknown to story
Give praises due to what they have done.

Fashion Notes.

It is said that during the last few months two hundred and thirteen clubs of women have been organized in the United States for the purpose of studying political economy.

The girl who possesses an heirloom in the shape of an old buckle which has done duty on the costume of some venerable ancestor is indeed lucky. The fashion for wearing these is now at its height.

The New York Herald is poking what it is pleased to call fun at President Harrison because he kissed his wife in public. The heinousness of kissing would appear if Gen. Harrison kissed some other man's wife in private.

Over in New Jersey they have found an old colonial law, unrepealed, which provides "that all women of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids or widows, who shall, after this act, impose upon, seduce or betray into matrimony any of his majesty's subjects, by virtue of scents, cosmetics, washes, paints, artificial teeth, false hair or high-heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors.

Careless Choice of Words.

"My dear," said Mrs. Tenstryke to her husband, "I went to-day to see the artist to whom you gave an order for your portrait."

"Did you; how is he getting along?"

"I have countermanded the order."

"What did you do that for?"

"My reasons were of the very best, I assure you. I asked him whether he had started to work on the picture or not, and what do you think his reply was?"

"Can't guess."

"He replied in the coolest way imaginable, with his imitating French accent: 'I have not commenced on the portrait yet. I have on hand a commission which I took to oblige a friend. It is to paint several likenesses of his finest hogs. When I have completed this work I will be quite prepared to do justice to your husband's portrait.'—[Merchant Traveller.

and dollars in gold. The money was brought in and handed to the robber, who waiting until the teller had reached his desk, backed out to the front door, making Mr. Moffatt remain standing in his door until he had reached the curb stone. He then raised his hand, walked around the corner and has not yet been heard of. Mr. Moffatt is completely prostrated with the shock. Detectives are out after the man, but no trace of him has been found.

Multiplication vs. Addition.

I picked up one of the daily papers the other day, and read this item: "The Rounder dropped into the post-office yesterday to post a little billet to a maiden, and while buying his stamp saw a boy slowly counting a sheet of two cent stamps. Any ordinary person, to be sure they were the right number, would have counted how many there were in the top row, counted the number of rows, multiplied, and got the result. Not so the boy. Patiently he told over every stamp on the sheet until he had ascertained there was just a hundred. when he sighed for relief and trotted away."

Now, a boy who would waste time like that can never make his mark in this busy world. In doing any work we all want to do it the best way, but we must learn next how to do it the best way in the least time. We must learn to use the multiplication table in everything we do.

One afternoon this week I got into a car on the elevated road going up-town. As I stepped into the car I saw the top of a small felt hat between two of the cross seats; I took one of the seats across the aisle. On his knees was a bright-eyed newsboy about eleven or twelve years old. He was busily folding papers. Every paper was folded perfectly even, and carefully creased in the middle; after folding about two-thirds of what he had, he wrapped them in a piece of black oilcloth, but wrapped in such a way that he could easily get at them. The remainder were as carefully creased and folded and laid in a pile outside of the others.

"Why do you not put them inside with others?" I asked.

"'Cause then I could not reach them so fast. I don't want 'em all to get wet. I'll keep the rest dry till these are gone," and he left the car whistling, going out into the fog and rain.

Another thing I noticed; before our train went out of the station, the down train came in with the front platform crowded with newsboys who were pushing and elbowing each other, and left the train yelling like young Comanches. The newsboy in our train looked up with a smile, and said, "Some of them fellows will get left."

"Why?" I asked.

"I'll sell most of my papers before them fellers gets theirs. I always get down early. Ye catch the fellers then that leaves their up town offices early."

I feel pretty sure that boy will be more than a newsboy before he is much older. He was careful, prompt and alert. He would use the multiplication table in business instead of addition.—[Christian Union.

Spoke From Experience.

"Look at that poor little creature," said a traveling man who was looking at a mouse recently caught in a big wire trap "It must be agony to any living creature to walk unsuspectingly into captivity in that way."

"It is, I assure you," said a friend who was standing by.

"You talk like one who spoke from experience."

"I do; just come around to the store and take a turn with our new storm door, and you'll see how it is yourself."

An old lady of Sharon, Pa., aged 82 years, started with fear and trembling to make a journey to Iowa, her first ride in the cars. She died on the train overcome by the excitement of the journey.

Mrs. Nathaniel Noyes of Stonington, Conn., found upon the beach near the Latimer Reef Lighthouse a diamond ring that was recognized as the one lost by C. E. P. Noyes just twenty-three years ago.

Hiram Clem, of Harrison, Mo., and Lucy Miller of Pennsylvania were married on Saturday, although they had never seen each other. The engagement grew out of a matrimonial advertisement.

A Taunton (Mass.) preacher has sued his church for salary. He was to receive 50 per cent. of all collections, but the fund has only amounted to 77 cents, and he claims he did not get his share of that. He is the Rev. Thomas Harris, colored.

Mrs. Maddox's daughter Mildred of Brewton, Ala., dressed as a tramp to frighten her mother. When she attempted liberties with the old lady the latter took down "Old Sal," the shotgun, and filled the daughter full of holes, not recognizing her.

James Crumb, of Lyons, Kan., dreamed that his brother, who lived in western Kansas, was in some terrible danger. He hastened to his brother's home, and not finding him began a search. He soon found him in a well nearly dead from exhaustion. He had been there three days, and must soon have perished.

Frederick M. Perry and Kate Burroughs of Bridgeport, Conn., were recently married after a courtship of twenty five years. The bride's father died twenty years ago, leaving a will with a proviso that his daughter should forfeit her share of the estate if she married Perry. A year ago the mother died, and Miss Burroughs received her third, and now they are married.

The Railroad Commissioners of Massachusetts have made a report to the Legislature, in which they strongly recommend the heating of cars with steam from the engine. They were inclined to think that the danger of the pipes bursting, by reason of inability to control the pressure from the engine, was very remote indeed. They believed that the advantages of the system were so obvious that the companies would in time adopt it without compulsory legislation. Some companies, however, are opposing the reform strenuously.

Chicago has recently given another illustration of the ease with which glib tongued villains who promise great things, can make a way in the world, where many honest men fall by the roadside and perish miserably. A "young financier," duped some of the leading merchants of that city of shrewd men, to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars by giving out, and getting them to believe that he had special advantage for making money. His net was carefully spread, and not in vain, in the sight of birds whose greed for money made them blind to the trap. They entrusted their dollars to the plausible adventurer, and in a short time were enquiring of one another, of the wind and stars and the detective, whither their walking E dorado had fled, the glory and the dreams of sudden wealth, which he had conjured up before them. It seems to be in vain that men are warned against the adventurer who comes with golden promises of gold, and women against the tempter. Again and again the same old bait is displayed, and again and again it is gobbled down in the same reckless fashion by victim who are not long in discovering that its tempting lustre conceals a deadly hook.

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DOMINION BANK, NAPANEE

Deposits taken of one dollar. Interest from date of deposit. No notice of withdrawal required.

E. H. BAINES.

OFFICE, MARKET SQUARE. 4488ly AGENT

The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1887

THE DUNKIN ACT IN RICHMOND.

For many years prior to the passing of the Scott Act in this county, the Dunkin Act was in force in Richmond. Now that the Scott Act has been repealed, some of the good people of the great temperance township contend that the Dunkin Act is still in force and that no licenses can be issued in their district. We are inclined to believe that they are wrong; that when the Scott Act passed it swallowed up the Dunkin Act. It must be remembered that the Dunkin Act was a local option measure, and that the Scott Act was of a similar nature though of a broader scope. Being on the same line, the greater includes the less and therefore swallows it up. No doubt the point will be carefully looked into, but we think that our contention will prove to be the right one.

URIAH'S IDEAS OF ECONOMY.

When the Hon. Alex. McKenzie was in power the highest salary paid to any postmaster was \$2,400 a year. Shortly after Sir John secured the reins, he put the postmaster of Toronto on the retired list on an allowance of his full salary per year, and then appointed a political crony to the position at a salary of \$3,000. During the present session of parliament a bill was introduced to raise the salary to \$4,000 per annum. It will be remembered that the duties of a postmaster are merely routine, his hours regular and easy, his office comfortable and his work pleasant. No special qualification is required beyond political influence with the powers that be. We know of no good reason why these already large salaries should be thus largely increased, especially in the face of the present hard times, and in view of the fact that the Postmaster General recently threatened to raise the postage on drop letters from one to two cents in order to increase the revenue of his department. In view of these facts it is indeed strange that Sir Richard Cartwright's proposed amendment to the bill, seeking to limit the salaries to a sum of \$800 less than that proposed by the Postmaster General, was voted down. Knowing that the people of Lennox would be anxious to know how their representative voted on this question, we procured a copy of the votes and proceedings of the House of Commons and find that Uriah Wilson voted against Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment to limit the salaries, and voted for the bill to put another thousand a year on the burdens of the already overtaxed people. The electors of Lennox who have been struggling with hard times, will doubtless appreciate Mr. Wilson's efforts to make

POLITICAL AND GENERAL.

Bloom, the big wheat speculator, of Chicago, has lost \$165,000 on the May deal.

A new U. S. navy yard is likely to be established near Seattle, on Puget Sound.

Thirty-two car loads of cotton passed Winnipeg for China within 48 hours last week.

The Duchess of Cambridge, aunt of the Queen, is dead. She was born July 25th, 1797.

The Miami Valley Paper Mill Company, at Dayton, Ohio, has assigned. Liabilities, \$65,000.

Fire in Savannah, Ga., on Saturday night destroyed property to the amount of over \$1,500,000.

There is about 70,000 bushels of barley in store at various ports on the Bay of Quinte ready for shipment.

Thirteen Indians are reported to have been drowned near Victoria, B. C., by the capsizing of a small schooner.

John Shannon, J. P., a respected resident of Marmora, was found dead in his bed on Thursday. Death was caused by an epileptic fit.

Governor Stephenson, of Idaho territory, a former resident of Napanee, has resigned his office and President Harrison has nominated a successor.

On Saturday night and Sunday a furious snow storm raged in Virginia and North Carolina. The wires are down and railway traffic is delayed.

Edward Corby, brother of H. Corby, M. P., Belleville, died on Wednesday, aged thirty-two years. He has insurances totaling \$8,000. He leaves a widow.

The twenty-four cadets who entered the Royal military college in September have had half of the entrance fee, \$200, remitted to them. In future cadets must pay \$200 each.

The Hudson Bay Company repudiate the sale of land in Winnipeg made by the late Commissioner Brydges to the Northern Pacific Company, and a great law suit is threatened.

The estate of the late John Bright is valued at £750,000, which, by the terms of his will, is divided among a large number of persons, even his distant relatives being remembered.

The Orange lodges are showing considerable industry in passing resolutions condemning the Jesuit Estates Act and the members of Parliament who voted against Col. O'Brien's motion.

The case against E. Conger, of Deseronto, who was charged with uttering counterfeit coin, was dismissed at the Kingston police court on Monday. No evidence could be secured to convict him.

Lord Lonsdale, who recently arrived at the Moravian mission at Nashagak in his attempt to reach the north pole, travelled as far north as 75° and was prevented from going further by open weather.

James Porter, of Belleville, was to have married Miss Smith of that city on Monday last. Instead of doing so, he skedaddled with \$520 of her money which she loaned him to get things ready for house-keeping.

Walter Power, purser of the steamer Quinte last season, has been promoted to the gas and chemical works office of the Rathbun Company. His position on the Quinte will be filled by P. Hambly, jr., of Belleville.

It is asserted that the Duchess of Cambridge, aunt of Queen Victoria, has been

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economic than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of powders, short weight, or alum phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st 4087ly.

Miss Ida Johnson,

CAMPBELL HOUSE,

Teacher of Piano,
Theory of Music,
and Harmony.

ALL PUPILS WILL RECEIVE ONE
LESSON A WEEK IN THEORY, FREE.

Miss Johnson, graduated under James M. Tracy, one of the most eminent musicians in the United States, late of the "Boston Conservatory" and pupil of Bendel and Liszt, while abroad.

"Mr. Tracy feels justly proud of Miss Johnson as a good representative of his successful method of instruction."—"Boston Folio," August, 1888.

Terms moderate. Call from 2 to 4 p. m.
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MARVELOUS MEMORY

DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training.
Four Books Learned in one reading.
Mind wandering cured.

Every child and adult greatly benefitted.
Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.
Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the Christian Advocate, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Honrs. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try
The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed

another thousand a year on the burdens of the already overtaxed people. The electors of Lennox who have been struggling with hard times, will doubtless appreciate Mr. Wilson's efforts to make their burdens light.

When a postoffice was proposed for Napanee it was supposed that the laboring men and artisans of this town would at least have a first claim on the work. Time proved the fallacy of any such supposition, for not only were outsiders brought in to do the stone work but now the plasterers of the town are made to feel that they have no right to expect a share of the Dominion dollars. Some of the local plasterers (and we may say just here that their work can not be beaten in Ontario) were engaged on the work. The first coat was nearly on, when two plasterers were brought up from Kingston to do the finer work, the rough work or drudgery being considered quite a sufficient sop to throw to the Napanee men. They very properly resented any such treatment and have quit work. Uriah Wilson often boasts that he is the friend of the workingman, but the masons, plasterers and laborers will not soon forget the part he has played in this postoffice job. It is all right for Mr. James Herring to get a position as overseer at \$3 a day (Uriah was financially interested you know) but the laboring man, who really earns his money, must not expect any favors, no, not even fair treatment.

The member for Lennox has not seen fit to avail himself of our offer to allow him the free use of our columns to give an explanation of his attitude on the Jesuit question, so he must stand convicted of having no reason for so voting, other than that he felt it his duty to blindly follow the government. Uriah Wilson was not sent to parliament to blindly follow any government; he was sent there to represent the people of Lennox. If he thinks that he was representing their views in supporting the Jesuit Bill, we ask him to call a public meeting of the electors, regardless of party, and see if his course has found favor with the people. As it is well known that we do not agree with Mr. Wilson politically, we prefer not to condemn him in this matter. Our position is well known, and we can afford to let Mr. Wilson's political friends deal with him this time. They are after him with a sharp stick and if Uriah succeeds in again whipping the Orangemen into line he will have accomplished a marvellous feat. And it is not the Orangemen alone who are condemning his course; prominent Conservatives throughout the riding have withdrawn their support from him, and are ready to support any candidate who will oppose Jesuit aggression. Uriah has made his bed, and he must lie on it. If it does not prove to be a bed of roses, he has only himself to blame.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had pressed on him by an American missionary the formula of a simple, reliable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Throat and Lungs, Aneurism, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested the wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with name, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes 149 Powers' Block Rochester N. Y.

Rathbun Company. His position on the Quinte will be filled by P. Hamblly, jr., of Belleville.

It is asserted that the Duchess of Cambridge, aunt of Queen Victoria, has bequeathed to the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge, commander-in-chief of the forces, enormous sums of ready money and considerable land.

LENNOX, April 1. A number of farmers have demanded their notes from the hull-less agent. Mrs. Way has laid information before W. Anderson, J. P., Amherstburg, charging Alex. Robertson, agent for the speculative outfit with having obtained her note with intent to defraud. The charge will be heard to-morrow.

Hon. Mr. Foster is great on figures. In his budget speech he announced that at the end of the fiscal year he hoped for a surplus of dominion funds to the amount of \$1,000,000. But now he has brought down supplementary estimates which call for \$2,000,000, with \$1,078,127 chargeable to income. Thus the expenditure of the year will total \$37,000,000, which is \$729,176 in excess of the revenue. The surplundrum of the hour is, where is the surplus to come from?

It is announced that the University Federation Act will be proclaimed in the next issue of the Ontario Gazette. Sir Daniel Wilson, the present President of University College, will be selected as head of the new body—a position which he is pre-eminently qualified to hold. Though Victoria College has not given the statutory notice of her intention to federate, there appears to be an impression that the scheme will be completed by May 1st. The Methodist friends of Federation assert that \$100,000 cash will be forthcoming at that date, and that \$250,000 has been subscribed.

Robert A. Gunn, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College, Editor of "Medical Tribune," Author of "Gunn's New Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says over his own signature in addressing the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure: I cannot be true to my convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all I know to be good and trustworthy. Your graphic descriptions of diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact of their great increase. Physicians have been experimentally treating the disease, and while casting about for an authorized remedy, their patients have suffered in their hands."

It is hinted that when the next shuffle of Dominion cabinet portfolios takes place Mr. Foster will receive a "rush promotion." Sir John Macdonald is said to feel so disgusted with his Finance Minister's inability to reply to Sir Richard Cartwright's charges in connection with the lately negotiated loan, that he will send Mr. Foster to the rear and make room for a new financier. Possibly the Finance Minister may endeavor to place the blame and responsibility upon Charles Tupper, and point out that soon after the loan was floated the high commissioners found themselves rich enough to accept a baronetcy.

KINGSTON, April 1.—The large tannery of Joseph Carrington was destroyed by fire last night. The conflagration began in the engine room and quickly spread until the whole building, 100 by 100 feet, was in flames. The contents, tools and machinery were destroyed, and the oils and other articles used in the tanning of leather caused a blaze which consumed the whole north end of the building. The tannery and stock were valued at \$30,000. The insurance is \$10,000 in the Merchants' & Manufacturers' Association. Mr. Carrington may rebuild if the city give him exemption from taxation.

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure, to refund all the money paid us under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the offices or by letter is free. Take no chance—pay no money to a doctor, unless he has confidence enough in his skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, call or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion and symptoms. Send stamps to prepay postage on the NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I. contains 228 pages, over 200 illustrations, symptoms of diseases and reports of over 10,000 cures; Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homoeopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygienic instructions for every lady, gentlemen and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II. private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

Part III. information and instructions for ladies, married or single, 14 colored illustrations, symptoms, advice and reports of cures; mailed to ladies only, sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps or 10 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 25 two-cent stamps, or 50 cents in silver, or will be given free as follows:

The Offices of The Drs. K & Kurgens, either at 159 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich. or at 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O. All letters must be addressed to Dr. J. C. Kennedy, Hall's Block, Detroit, Mich.

We have cured invalids in all parts of the world through correspondence, remedies and instructions being sent by Mail or Express.



FREE Sewing-Machine

To at once establish private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

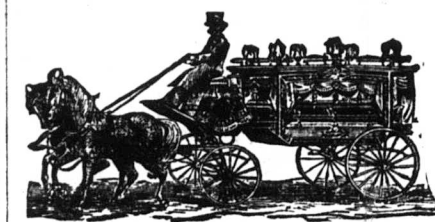
We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for \$99, with the improvements, and now sells for \$50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Main, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of work of high art ever shown together in America.

TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

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No capital required. Main, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of work of high art ever shown together in America.

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Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of all the latest designs to be found in

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Etc.,

which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any house in the county. We use the best deodorizer, thus obviating all unpleasant odors. Embalming a Specialty. Having purchased one of the Handsomest Hearses at the Toronto exhibition, we are prepared to attend personally funerals in the most satisfactory manner. The public will do well to call and examine our stock, and be convinced that ours is the place to buy.

We have also added a full line of the newest things in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oils, Paint Mixed. Persons wanting anything in this line will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, Centre-street, one block south of Main.

3591y CARSCALLLEN & BRO.

P. SLAVEN & CO'Y

HAVE THIS WEEK COMMENCED A

Great Cheap Sale of Carpets, Curtains & Curtain Materials.

1,000 yards of good Tapestry Carpet, nice pattern and colors at 29 cents a yard.

Yard wide Union Carpets, choice patterns, at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

Our fine Brussels and Velvet Carpets are pronounced by every one to be the nicest Carpets ever shown in Napanee.

We purchased last week at clearing price over 200 pairs of White, Cream and Coffee colored Lace Curtains that are opened to day and are offering them retail at wholesale prices.

Also 175 samples of Lace, Swiss and Madras Muslin Curtains, selling at about one-fourth their value.

Cherry and Ebony Curtain Poles trimmed complete at 40c each.

We fear now that we will not be able to fulfil the promise we made last week to have another opening as Miss Shannon is selling Hats and Bonnets faster than she can get them trimmed. We want two more trimmers and two apprentices right away and will give them steady employment.

We give below the latest fashion news in Millinery from Paris :

Ostrich Plumes and Millinery Flats.

Milliners are using a quantity of these goods, especially Plumes of the medium size ; also Flats and Plumes attached.

Flowers

are in great demand, not a single milliner, either in Paris or London but add Flowers to their Hats and Bonnets. The following are the favorites :—Roses, Primroses, Cowslip, Lilac, Mimosa, Violets, Picotees and Marguerites, mounted in wreaths to go under as well as over the brims ; nothing more than the old styles revived.

Shades for Plumes when Ombre-tinted, or two shades, as follows :—

Cream tinted with a new	Nut-Brown.
Ebinee	“ “ Dead-Leaf Shade.
Minuta	“ “ Shrimp Pink.

Also in several shades of the new Greens. These colourings are for tips and mounts only.

The shades for Ostrich Plumes and Flats, plain colours, most in request are Ble, Etna, Colombo, Autumne, Perce, Trefle, Prairie, Tonkin, Minuta, Heron, Sauterelle, Saule, Rose, Euphrate, Oural, Cigale and Camelia.

Shades For Flowers,

Brise, Lezare, Serpent, Crevette, Venui, Nil, Perce, Trefle, Cigale, Oural, Monoreau, and a beautiful shade which should be called Dead Rose Leaf.

Ribbons.

Fancy patterns, also several checks much used on all styles of Hats, mixed with Flowers and Lece, and often with choice little tips dyed to match the Ribbons.

Laces.

These goods will see a big record ere September is with us. Many of the most becoming Bonnets were trimmed with Flowers and Lace and small Egyptian tips to match the Lace. We also noticed a quantity of Lace used for Bonnet strings in place of Ribbons, but the latter is largely worn.

Gold Braids and materials of all classes of goods of bullion styles will be largely used.

Jets and Beads.

Bands, Fls, Birds' Wings and Leaves, also several styles in Gold and Jet Grasses.

Beads of all descriptions, with the exception of Jet, quite discarded.

Bonnet Ornaments.

Very few Bonnets or Hats with ornaments, but a quantity of pins, in three different sizes, in gold, steel and jet.

Ladies wanting a new Hat or Bonnet for Easter Sunday are requested to leave their order now as we are sure to have a great rush next week.

P. SLAVEN & CO.

P. SLAVEN & CO.

The Blood is the Life,

and on its purity largely depends the general health. No one is free from danger, and nine-tenths of humanity actually do suffer from one form or other of impure blood. No one remedy has such a wide range of curative power as has Burdock Blood Bitters—that best of all blood purifiers and tonics.

THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

is confined exclusively to isolated farm property and is devoted to the interests of the farmers of the counties of Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and East Hastings.

Board of Directors—Messrs. J. B. Aylesworth, M. W. VanLoven, D. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sims, Miles Shorey, and A. C. Parks.

Honorary Directors—D. W. Allison, A. P. VanLoven, J. W. Bell, M. P. James Baker, Jacob Schernhorn and D. C. Forward, Allen Pringle.

President—John B. Aylesworth, Esq.
Vice-President—B. C. Lloyd, Esq.
Secretary—N. A. Caton, Esq.
Treasurer—Miles Shorey, Esq.
General Agent—J. N. McKinn, J. C. McNeill.
Auditors—Ira B. Hudgins and E. L. Percy.
The Board meets at the Company's office on the first Tuesday in each month at 2 P. M.
Napanee Feb. 14th. 1887 22881y

MONEY TO LOAN.

I am prepared to lend money in sum \$400 and upwards on the security of first mortgage, Farm and Town Property

A 6, 6½ & 7 PER CENT. STRAIGHT

No fines nor commission paid by borrower. I am also prepared to buy or sell promissory notes of undoubted security.

Insurance policies granted on nearly all classes of property in first-class Stock Companies at bottom price. First-class farm and isolated property insured at 15c. per \$100 for 3 years.

correspondence solicit T. G. Davis
c2881y Insurance and Money Lending Agent

BUILDING!

Having bought out the business of E. F. VanLoven & Co. I am prepared to execute all orders for

*Sash, Doors, Blinds, Frames
Dressed Lumber, Bee
Hives & Bee Hive
Sections*

short notice and at reasonable rates.

E. M. FRALICK

Fact on canal next to brush factory. 23881



\$85 solid GOLD WATCH
FREE
FREE
solid gold watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy solid gold Hunting Cases. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value. **ONE PERSON** in each locality can secure one. **FREE!** How is this possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful **SOLID GOLD WATCHES**. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free and after you have kept them in your home for 12 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the **SOLID GOLD** watch and **COPIES** of our samples from, as the showing of the samples in any locality, will result in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from 25 to 50 orders to purchase watches from the surrounding country. This is the only wonderful offer ever known, made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Please send me the name of the person for you to show the samples to, and where you will place our home and your reward will be yours without cost. Please send me a card to write to you, and I will send you a copy of our circular, and do not care to go further, with the best of wishes, I am, Sir, very truly, your obedient servant.
Address—U.S.O. Lithuanian & Co.



WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION

to this branch of our business, and are in a position to furnish Funerals at much less cost than any other establishment, furnishing good covered Coffins and Caskets, better trimmed, at less price than any other can furnish common articles. The only house that keeps a full line of goods to select from. Best Hearse in the Counties always in Attendance. Give us a call and satisfy yourselves.

9891y

J. GIBBARD & SON.

GEO. I. HAM

Having purchased the premises lately occupied by S. McLaughlin, and moved therein, is now prepared to offer

Better Bargains in Groceries

THAN EVER BEFORE.

Highest Cash Price for anything that is Saleable

ORANGES JUST IN!

Remember the place, McLaughlin's Old Stand.

GEORGE I. HAM.

THE RUSH STILL

The Great Bank

HOOPER &

Is surely and steadily booming. We are busy all the time distributing irresistible bargains coming week we have some Special Bargains to offer. Our offerings in Prints are large Dress Goods in every conceivable design, shade or color at prices which astonish everybody. Goods in all the new colorings, with a complete range of Trimmings to match. We are c to five dollars can be saved to every purchaser of a Silk Dress by buying from us. We a yard. Also, grand bargains in Broche Velvets, far below wholesale prices. If you want La

We are selling a lot of Tweeds, which we commence at 30c per yard. \$5 can be saved on a suit of clothe cents per yard, worth 1½c more per yard at mill to-day. We are offering Shirtings, Tickings, Cottonades and al dren's Cotton and Cashmere Hose. Good Cotton Hose at 5c per pair. 30 dozen pairs Ladies' Lisle, Taffeta an

RUBBER CIRCULARS—\$300 Worth of Ladies' F

Specially good bargains in Embroideries, All-overs, Laces, Frillings, Collars and Cuffs, etc. Mens' Wor 17c each. We have neither time nor space to enumerate one-tenth of the bargains we have to offer. Suffice it from the regular wholesale trade. If you have not already secured some of these bargains, you should not del price.

OUR MILLINERY

is crowded with orders. Ladies, if you do not wish to be disappointed in your Spring Hat or Bonnet on Easter ber, we have a large trade as well. We hope our customers in town will leave their orders as early in the week as

G. T. & C. P. R. Ry's

Will run the first

SETTLER'S TRAIN

To Manitoba and the Northwest, leaving Toronto 9 p. m.,

Tuesday, February 26, 1889

and every Tuesday thereafter during March and April. Settlers cars should be ordered ten days in advance, and must leave Napanee on Monday night.

Parties going to

MANITOBA

can buy through tickets and get baggage checked through to destination by purchasing tickets from J. L. Boyes, Napanee. No other ticket agent can do this.

J L BOYES,

Ticket Agent,

G N W Tel Co, Napanee

22581y

Adolphustown.

Wilton.

Dr. Vrooman, of Yarker, passed through Wilton last week to visit some of his patients.

Rev. W. J. Young, of Odessa, rendered a very interesting discourse in the Methodist church of this place last Sunday morning.

While Mr. James Davy was tearing down a building, lately purchased by him from Mr. Levi Gallagher, part of the building fell knocking him senseless. Dr. Meacham was sent for and succeeded in stitching together an ugly gash on his chin. His head was badly bruised.

Odessa.

Chas. Jones, Kingston, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Jane Buck has removed here from Almonte.

Nathan F. Snider's store was burglarized on the 3rd.

The election was quiet and orderly. No demonstration.

Farmers report some kind of a distemper among the sheep.

In 1885 the Scott Act majority here was 84; this time reduced to 16.

McIntyre's Corners.

On Monday night one of those quiet little gatherings took place in the empty house of Azel Buck, and I thought it best to let the readers of THE EXPRESS know about it. It was convened for the purpose of getting things in shape with a view to loading up the voters list in true Tory style. But little progress was made, as none of the party seemed to be posted. Doubtless when Henry Davy calls around, certain suggestions will be made to him as the result of the meeting, but Henry is too old a bird to be caught with chaff.

Stella.

A few farmers will begin seeding this week.

There was quite a large crowd at the lecture, given by the Rev. G. S. White in the Methodist church on Sunday evening. The subject was "Canada and the Jesuits."

Quite a lively time in the council chamber on Saturday. Filson was at it again.

Miss Nellie Miller died on Friday last after a lingering illness. She was buried in St. Paul's burying ground. A large number of relatives were present: some

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ing tickets from J. L. Boyes, Napanee. No other ticket agent can do this.

J L BOYES.

Ticket Agent,
G N W Tel Co, Napanee

Adolphustown.

The farmers are preparing in good earnest for the spring work, and intend sowing a greater breadth of wheat and less barley than for many years past.

It is reported from Kingston that the Hero will commence her regular trips on Saturday next if the ice is clear on the bay, but at present the ice is holding pretty firm, and has not begun to break up.

Mr. Samuel Hawley, an old resident on the Hay Bay, died on Sabbath morning in the 85 year of his age. Mr. Hawley moved from the States upwards of sixty years ago, and has ever since been a resident of this township. His persevering industry and great rectitude of character secured for him and family a competency of this world's goods, and the good will and esteem of those who knew him. His funeral to-day (9th) was very largely attended by his neighbors and friends, who thus paid their last tribute of respect to his memory. The Rev. W. R. Young, of Wellington, was requested by the family to preach the funeral sermon, but being unable to attend the Rev. Mr. Forneri conducted the funeral service. Messrs. Wilson and Smith, of Northport, and Mr. Cronk, of Picton, crossed the bay in an open boat, at Thompson's point, to attend the funeral.

Napanee Mills.

Mrs. Daniel Loucks is quite ill.

We are pleased to see Mr. Armstrong able to be out again.

Mrs. Tompkins, of Camden East, is the guest of Mrs. G. Dunlop.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Robt. Pybus is improving in health.

Our school is progressing favorably under the able management of Mr. Glover.

Miss Agnes Jenkins paid a visit to her sister Mrs. Scott one day last week.

Mrs. W. Finlay and three children, of Montreal, are the guests of her father, Mr. Geo. Rook.

Mr. L. Lott has been unable to be among us lately, being greatly troubled with dizziness from which he still suffers.

Mr. H. Armstrong drove clear to Roblin on Thursday to vote for the Scott Act. Although his vote was lost he showed his good sense.

The Old Maid's Taffy Pull on the 5th was a grand success. The lady committee assisted by Messrs. Madden, Daggett and Tompkins deserve great credit for the way the school house was decorated and arranged. Mr. Will Scott very kindly supplied dishes and material for decoration. Miss Lott occupied the chair in a very gracious manner, and read forth the following programme. Music by Messrs. Madden, Hawley, Daggett, Canifton, Pringle, Glover and Clement, and Misses FitzMartin, Scott, Rook, Williams, Pringle and Boyle. Literary, Messrs. Daggett, Lott, Glover, Hamilton and FitzMartin, and Misses Lott, Doyle, Williams, Davy, Rook, Scott, Stirling, Kelly, McAvoy and U. Lott. The opening chorus by the three little girls, Ida McGuire, Laura Dunlop and Minnie Pybus, was very highly appreciated, as was also the instrumental solo by Mr. Will Scott. The number present may be judged when we state that the pretty door-keepers, Nellie Lott, Libbie McAvoy and Kate McGuire took in \$22.40.

Father Had Quinsy.

"We find Burdock Blood Bitters excellent for weakness, and equally so for headache. Father also suffered severely from quinsy, which B. B. B. by its tonic and purifying properties, completely cured."

on the 3rd.

The election was quiet and orderly. No demonstration.

Farmers report some kind of a distemper among the sheep.

In 1885 the Scott Act majority here was 84; this time reduced to 16.

Tenants are changing abodes so rapidly that we don't pretend to keep track of them.

The Babcock hotel is undergoing a fresh coat of paint and the Dominion shed is being rebuilt.

An elderly gentleman here refused a telegram from his nephew, giving as his reasons that "it was n't Billy's hand rite."

Jas. H. Johnston has bought and is improving the Bingo farm, Factory street, north. He has sold two lots to Geo. Watts.

The Workman estate has been disposed of, William Henzy, jr., purchasing the eastern and Mr. Jas. Laidley, the western property.

The anniversary of the Methodist Sunday School was a success. The officers, from the superintendent down, are energetic, busy workers. The childrens' field-evening, was Monday, at their concert and they improved the time, too. Mr. J. M. Wemp, Miss Wemp, Henry Hogler and Miss Bain, Bath, contributed largely to the success of the evening.

Any time during the now deceased six months, would have been a pudding for the bonus hunters, but at present we would not give a snap for a railroad. Don't want one; wouldn't take it as a gift. We are independent, now that the pike and suckers have appeared on the rapids, and in a month hence will knock the chip off anybody's shoulder, smaller than we are.

Selby.

We welcome the beautiful spring weather.

Sugar making is the order of the day.

Miss Maggie McKim returned to Well's Island this week, having spent a couple of months at her home.

Miss Bertha Cook has returned from a prolonged visit with her sister Mrs. Loyd, of Sidney.

Master Jimmy Rose went to Ottawa this week to pay a visit to his grandmother Mrs. Storrs.

Mr. C. Shorey, of Centreville, paid Selby a flying visit last week.

Still the question of the day seems to be,

Who writes the notes for "THE EXPRESS"?
(It sure must cause him much distress)
By the substance, I can guess,—

Topsy.

Who loses slumber to compose
Some fibs regarding Sweet and Rose,
And hat's and kat's and Fleck and Joe's,—

Topsy.

Who of an ant-hill makes a mount,
And writes of things of no account
And gossips to a great amount?—

Topsy.

Who always talks about Joe Brown,
And all the school-marms round the town?
While they contemptuously look down, on—

Topsy.

Who fails to mention things of note
Of him who carried rail and coat,
To see the one on whom he dotes:—

Topsy.

Who likewise fails to mention one
Whose mother vainly sought her son,
But he on railway ties had gone,—

Topsy.

Oh, let us all renounce the one
Who writes such trash and thinks it fun,
And flourishes the non-de-plume,—

Topsy.

And now to you my verdant scribe
Your pen and ink and paper hide,
And never more again subscribe,—

Topsy.

Elections for the repeal of the Scott Act in the counties of Elgin, Lambton, Oxford and Middlesex will take place on the 9th of May next.

It is stated that the Cabinet has definitely decided to give Mr. Chapleau the railway portfolio, and that the French members claim the vacancy left by Mr. Pope's death for one of their race.

The subject was "Canada and the Jesuits."

Quite a lively time in the council chamber on Saturday. Filson was at it again.

Miss Nellie Miller died on Friday last after a lingering illness. She was buried in St. Paul's burying ground. A large number of relatives were present: some from Toronto, Belleville and other places. Nearly sixty vehicles were in procession.

We are earnestly looking forward to the time when we will hear the whistle of the steamer Hero.

The Lost Atlantis.

For many centuries there has been a tradition of a long lost island called Atlantis.

The Greek geographers located it in the Atlantic Ocean, west of the northwest part of Africa and the Pillars of Hercules. The sea-kings of Atlantis are said to have invaded Europe and Africa and to have been defeated by the Athenians.

All the legends agree that it was a vast island, of inexhaustible resources, and inhabited by a race of superior people. For ages this island has existed only in legendary lore. But now, when the light of modern research is turned full upon the investigation, behold the lost Atlantis at our very doors.

So the bigoted medical fraternity goes groping about in the dark. If they would investigate, they would behold the lost Atlantis at their very door. They experiment and dose with their injurious drugs, and with no person or laws to hold them accountable, they continue their bigoted, unjustified practice, staring into vacancy, imagining that they see in themselves an Esculapius.

Wrapped in ancient bigotry, they denounce any new idea advanced by a layman or an opposition school as a fraud.

Why?

Because humanity will not be benefited? Not at all, but because their specialism did not make the discovery.

Yet they concede that there is no remedy known to their materia medica that will cure an advanced kidney malady and the diseases arising therefrom—although many of them know from crowning proof that Warner's Safe Cure will—but unscrupulously treat symptoms and call them a disease, when in reality they know they are but symptoms.

A few of the more honest physicians admit that Warner's Safe Cure is a valuable remedy, and a great blessing to mankind, but say, in so many words, when asked why they do not prescribe it, that they cannot, according to their code.

The late eminent physician and writer, Dr. J. G. Holland, published in "Scribner's Monthly," and showed his opinion of such bigotry, and no doubt was satisfied that Atlantis might possibly be discovered in a proprietary medicine, when he wrote editorially, as follows:

"Nevertheless, it is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day were more successful than many of the physicians, and most of them, it should be remembered, were first discovered or used in actual medicine practice. When, however, any shrewd person, knowing their virtue, and foreseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them."

Chicago, April 8.—A letter has been received by the mayor from leading residents of Ouida, Dak., stating that 25 residences, 48 barns, 650 sheep and many horses and cattle were destroyed by the recent prairie fires in Sully county. The letter says that one hundred farmers are homeless, without clothing or seed for sowing, and appeals for help.

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Will and Tues of hi vi hotel.

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Has a gloves sold at furnish A full bought f will be done.

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ILL CONTINUES.

Bankrupt Stock Sale

DOXSEE'S

gains in all kinds of Dry Goods, Silks, Clothing, etc., to our host of patrons. For the e large, varied and at about one-half the regular price—good prints from 4c per yard up. everybody, commencing at 4c per yard. We are showing a handsome range of Fine Dress are offering some terrible drives in Silks and Satins, in Black and Colors. From three We are offering Broche Silks and Satins for Dolmans and Jackets at 46c, worth \$1 per ant Lace Curtains or Curtain Nets, money can be saved by looking our stock through. of clothes by leaving your orders with us now. We are showing 200 pieces of Grey Cottons at 4, 5, 6 and 7 s and all Staple Goods far below present wholesale prices. We are offering special drives in Ladies' and Chil- ffeta and Silk Gloves at one-half price.

lies' Rubber Circulars at Fifty Cents on the Dollar.

ns' Working Flannel Shirts, 35c. Mens' Cotton Tweed Overalls from 45c up. Mens' Cotton Undershirts at office it to say, we are selling the Bankrupt Stock fully 50 per cent less than same goods can be bought to-day not delay, as this is an opportunity which does not occur every day, to buy your spring supplies at about half

Y DEPARTMENT

Easter Sunday, do not delay too late iu the week in ordering. We have a large staff, it is true, but remem-week as possible.

HOOPER & DOXSEE, THE LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE,

BRAN! BRAN!

A LARGE QUANTITY OF
Choice Western Wheat Bran!

For sale cheap at the Big Mill.

Call and inspect it before you buy. Feed and Flour cheaper than anyone else in town

1789dtf

JOHN R. DAFOE.

C. D. WARFMAN, L. D. S.

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, On

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Dundas St., Napanee.

To the people in the County of Lennox and Addington whom he has served in the past he returns his sincere thanks for their favors, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.

The new local anæsthetic, Hydrochlorate of Cocaine, used. It quite relieves pain in extracting teeth

Will be absent from the office the first Monday and Tuesday in each month—these being the days of his visits to Tamworth. Rooms at Wheeler's hotel.

He will also be absent from his office in Napanee Monday and Tuesday of each week. 2288ly

UNDERTAKING AT TAMWORTH.

From the Bald Mountains to Lake Ontario,

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING HATS

IS THE LARGEST, AND OUR

STYLES THE BEST.

TO SEE IS TO BUY! TO BUY IS
TO SAVE MONEY!

McAlister & Co.

ne, used. It quite relieves pain in extracting teeth
 Will be absent from the office the first Monday
 and Tuesday in each month—these being the days
 of his visits to Tamworth. Rooms at Wheeler's
 hotel.

He will also be absent from his office in Nap-
 anee Monday and Tuesday of each week. 2288ly

UNDERTAKING AT TAMWORTH.



E. M. McKim Jr.

Has a large stock of coffins, caskets, robes, crape
 gloves and badges, constantly on hand, and all
 sold at reasonable prices. A first-class hearse
 furnished.

A full line of cabinetware always on hand,
 bought from the best makers at close figures and
 will be sold at lowest rates. Repairing promptly
 done.

2587lv

E. M. McKim, Jr.,
 Tamworth

J. F. SMITH

IS SELLING

Groceries

lower than any other house in town.

LOOK

Canned Tomatoes, 10 cents
 Canned Corn 10 cents
 17 lbs. Yellow Sugar \$1 00
 16 lbs. Raw Sugar 1 00
 Evaporated Apples, per lb 8 cents

Times are hard and the prices very low.

Flour, Feed and Pressed Hay

always on hand. Give me a call.

J. F. SMITH.

Brisco House Block, Napanee. 1189ly

THIS YEARS

MYRTLE

CUT and PLUG

SMOKING TOBACCO

FINER THAN EVER.

See

T. & B.

IN BRONZE ON

each Plug and Package.

4688ly

**TO SEE IS TO BUY! TO BUY IS
 TO SAVE MONEY!**

McAlister & Co.,

The Leading Hat & Clothing House of Napanee.

1889dm

Stock for sale and Shop to Let

The undersigned having decided to retire from the

**Grocery, Provision, Crockery and
 Glassware Business,**

offer for sale their entire stock and as the goods

ARE NEW AND STOCK WELL ASSORTED,

it affords a first class opportunity for anyone desirous of entering into that line
 of business. The shop is unquestionably one of the finest in Ontario and rent
 moderate.

Terms Liberal to a Responsible Party.

M. W. PRUYN & SON.

Napanee, 8th April, 1889.

The Ontario Mutual Life!

ESTABLISHED 1870.

DOMINION DEPOSIT, - - \$100,000

Assurance in force January 1st, 1889.....	\$12,041,814 00
New Assurance written in 1888.....	2,518,650 00
Cash Income for 1888.....	393,073 00
Assets, December 31st, 1888.....	1,313,843 00
Liabilities as per Government Valuation.....	1,223,516 00

Surplus, \$90,337.00.

The new business for January and February of this year is MUCH GREATER
 than was ever before written by the Company during the same months, while with over
 \$12,000,000 on our books, the death losses have been only \$6,500.

R. B. MASTIN, General Agent, Picton, Ont.

W. PHILLIPS,

Napanee, Agt. for Lennox & Addington

1689dtf

NEWS FROM STANLEY.

THE GALLANT EXPLORER'S STRUGGLE AGAINST TERRIBLE ODDS.

A Month of Horror—Starvation and Nakedness—Inflicting the Death Penalty—Light at Last.

A letter from Henry M. Stanley has been received by the Chairman of the Emin Bey Relief Expedition and made public. It shows that the explorer had suffered terrible hardships. It is dated from Bungangeta Island, Aruwhimi River, August 28th 1888. Among other things he says. On August 15th we arrived in the district of Airjeli opposite our camp was the mouth of the tributary Nepoko. On August 31st I met for the first time a party of Manyema, belonging to a caravan of Ugarowwas, *alias* Uledi-Balyuz, who turned out to be a former tent boy of Speke's.

BEGINNING OF MISFORTUNES.

Our misfortunes began from this date, for I had taken the Congo route to avoid the Arabs, that they might not tamper with the men and tempt them to desert by presents. Twenty-six of our men deserted within three days of this unfortunate meeting. On September 15th we arrived at camp opposite the station at Ugarowwas. As food was scarce he had devastated an immense region. We halted but one day near him on such friendly terms as I could make with such a man. I made a trade and left 56 men with him. All the Somalis preferred to rest at Ugarowwas to continuous marching. Five Soudanese were also left. It would have been certain death for all of them to have accompanied us to the Ugarowwas. They might possibly recover. Five dollars a month per head was to be paid to this man for their food. On September 18 we left Ugarowwas, and on October 18 entered a settlement occupied by Kilingalonga, a Zanzibar slave belonging to a man named Bin Salim, an old Arab, whose bloody deeds are recorded in the Congo and the founding of its free state.

AN AWFUL MONTH.

This proved an awful month to us. Not one member of our expedition, white or black, will forget it. Our advance numbered 263 souls. On leaving Ugarowwas, out of the 389, we lost 66 men by desertion and death between Yambuya and Ugarowwas, and had left 56 men sick in the Arab station. On reaching Kilingalonga we discovered we had lost 55 men by starvation and desertion. We had lived principally on wild fruit, fungi and a large, flat, beanshaped nut. The slaves of Abe Bin Salim did their utmost to ruin the expedition, short of open hostilities. They purchased rifles, ammunition, and clothing, so that when we left the station we were beggared and our men absolutely naked. We were so weak physically that we were unable to carry the boats and about seventy loads of goods. We therefore left the goods and boats at Kilingalonga, under Surgeon Park and Captain Nelson, the latter of whom was unable to march. After twelve days' march we arrived at a native settlement called Ibwire, between Kilingalonga and Ibwire. Our condition had not improved. The Arab devastation had reached within a few miles of Ibwire, a devastation so complete that not one native hut was standing between Ugarowwas and Ibwire, and what had not been destroyed by the slaves of Ugarowwas and Abe Bin Salim, the elephants destroyed and turned the whole

LION HUNTING IN ALGERIA.

In Quest of the King of Beasts in His Native Haunts.

The king of beasts in his finest development is still to be found in North Africa. Among the mimosa bushes of yonder sandy plain he rears his majestic crest. Those rocky heights know his presence. From boulder to boulder he leaps with mighty bounds, and at night his awful voice echoes, rolling like thunder along the ground, and cowering all nature into silence. No other North African country contains so many lions as Algeria; but even there they are growing scarcer from year to year. Gerrard, the first famous Algerian lion killer, upward of thirty years ago estimated them as only 120 in number, and they have certainly not increased since. A successful lion hunt has thus become one of the rarest of rare events. We have known many fashionable chasses-a-lion to be organized. No stranger of note who visits the country can well leave it without indulging in one or more of them. They are a picturesque but costly kind of pageantry, always shown off in broad daylight, and forsooth on horseback. Small matter to these amateur sportsmen that lions habitually sleep by day in their almost inaccessible mountain fastnesses, and that the proximity of a large posse of men and horses intimidates them. The native guides know well what they are about. A lion hunt has been ordered regardless of expense, and vast preparations are set on foot forthwith.

At dawn of the appointed day a glittering cavalcade issues from the gates. It is hailed by the acclamation of a motley crowd of natives eager for backsheesh, whose expectations are abundantly gratified, owing to the best of humors engendered by the prospect of such noble sport. A truly magnificent display is made of horses, harness, and picturesque costumes.

BREECH LOADING RIFLES, REVOLVERS, SPEARS, and yataghans reflect the bright rays of the morning sun; and thus, with much shouting, clanking, and jingling, the grand hunt proceeds. Much show, but little wool, for nothing ever comes of it. All day long, through field, sandy plain, and forest, the king of beasts is sought and never found. Some spy a little bit of excitement or other has been prearranged by the guides, who feel that something must be done for the money. A turbaned Arab suddenly appears on the outskirts of a thicket, vowing that a lion is there. With much show of courage the thicket is entered by the guides, leading what seems a forlorn hope, and the uninitiated follow boldly. Every bush is searched, but no! his royal majesty is not at home. His lair is indeed pointed out and declared to be still warm with unmistakable signs of recent occupancy, but that is about all, unless some one in the fever of his enthusiasm should fancy that he has got sight of the lion, of his tawny mane, his tufted tail, or glittering eyes. In that case a rifle, perhaps several, are discharged; and though no carcass is ever found, the readywitted natives are at no loss to account for that. It has tumbled into some inaccessible ravine, and there it lies. Lies, indeed! And so the grand hunt comes to an end before nightfall. A triumphal return and sumptuous feast crown the glorious achievements of the day. In fact, the thing is a sham from beginning to end.

Real lion hunts present widely different features. Free from all ostentatious display, they are spiced with much difficulty, exertion, and danger, and only on rare occasions unqualified success is reaped. Perhaps the most impressive of them is when a whole tribe of Arabs in sheer self-defense issue forth to a man, determined to put an end to

height; and every cleft or gully in the rocky wall around bristled with the arms of our spearmen; barring escape in every direction, a

COMPLETE CIRCLE OF GLISTENING STEEL.

We looked carefully to our weapons, and, when all was ready for giving our royal foes a hot reception, loud shouts and clamor were raised to draw them forth, but all in vain. No lion showed as much as the tip of his nose. After brief consultation, one dauntless youth volunteered to creep along the ledge, close to the cave, collect a heap of dry brushwood and fire it, so as to smoke the lions out. The spearmen redoubled their clamor, and we held our rifles in readiness for instant use, while anxiously watching the lad's progress. He pursued his perilous task with great courage. Creeping warily along the ledge, he never paused till he had gained the entrance of the cave. Quickly gathering together the dry brushwood near at hand he soon raised a pile large enough to fill the entrance, and after firing it he made his way back in safety, proud of his daring achievement and warmly greeted by us all. A few moments and the fire blazed up, sending a column of smoke into the cave. The effect upon the inmates was instantaneous and startling. Two mighty roars mingled in one, and lion and lioness bounded forth one after the other. Our doings had goaded them into fury, and they were ready to do battle against all odds in defense of their young ones and their home. At first glimpse of them my companion and I fired, but the movements of the mighty beasts were so rapid and incessant that both of us missed. Our Arab friends were peppering away with their firelocks, but also to little or no purpose.

Suddenly, while the lioness charged down upon us along the ledge, her consort, with one mighty bound, cleared the gully, alighting in the very midst of the Arabs at its brink, and, for the moment, carrying all before him. We aimed carefully this time as the lioness sprang upon us, and both our bullets took effect; but it needed a second dose of lead out of our breech-loaders to stretch her lifeless at our feet. We then hastened to the assistance of our allies. What a scene met our eyes! Bleeding profusely from many wounds, but as yet far from disabled, the furious male was making sad havoc among the crowd. Cracking a skull there with one mighty sweep of his paw, and smashing a shoulder with another, he had already strewn the ground with slain and wounded, as we drew nigh to finish him with our rifles. At that very moment the spearmen were also upon him. While he was scattering his assailants in front, more and more men had drawn near from behind, and half a dozen lances were now plunged into him simultaneously, bearing him to the ground at last. The short but fierce struggle was over, our terrible antagonist lay breathing his last, with his victims around him. He had killed five Arabs outright, and wounded fourteen more, among whom, to our great regret, was the young hero of the day, the same brave lad whose perilous exploit we had admired so much. A great broad gash from neck to shoulder will henceforth bear witness to his prowess in the eyes of the whole tribe. We were.

PUBLICLY THANKED BY THE CHIEF

for our modest share in the glory of the day, and he informed us later that he deemed victory cheap at the price, considering that thirty or forty victims often fall in such encounters. Two young cubs, scarcely 6 months old, were found inside the cave half smothered by the smoke. We afterward learned that they had been sent to Algiers for sale, and, for all we know, they may be inmates of some zoological garden or men-

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The Arab devastation had reached within a few miles of Ibwiri, a devastation so complete that not one native hut was standing between Ugarrowwas and Ibwiri, and what had not been destroyed by the slaves of Ugarrowwas and Abed Bin Salim, the elephants destroyed and turned the whole region into a horrible wilderness. But at Ibwiri we were beyond the utmost reach of the destroyers. We were on virgin soil in a fertile region abounding with food. Our suffering from hunger, which began on August 31, terminated on November 12. Ourselves and men are skeletons. Out of 289 we now only numbered 174, several having no hope of life left. A halt was ordered for the people to recuperate. Hitherto they were sceptical of what we told them.

THE LAND OF PROMISE.

On December 1st we sighted the open country from the top of the Gidge, connected with Mount Pisgah, so named because it was our first view of the land of promise and plenty. On December 5 we emerged upon the plains, and the deadly gloomy forest behind. After 160 days' continuous gloom, we saw the light of day shining all around, making all things beautiful. We thought we never saw grass so green or a country so lovely. The men literally leaped and yelled with joy, and raced over with their burdens. Ah, this was the old spirit of former expeditions successfully completed, and all of a sudden revived. Woe to the native aggressor whom we may meet, however powerful he may be. With such a spirit the men will fling themselves like wolves on sheep, numbers not considered. It had been the eternal forest that had made abject and slavish the creatures so brutally plundered by the Arab slaves.

Encouraging Home Industry.

Fond Mother—"Doctor, what seems to be the cause of Willie's trouble?"

Doctor—"Some foreign substance in the stomach, I should say."

Fond Mother—"Oh yes; those dreadful Irish potatoes! I will tell our grocer to-morrow that he positively must bring us some of home production."

We have just discovered why there is such a struggle among leading Samoans to be king—that office pays \$20 a month.

When a man prints an essay he has written, or a political speech he has made, or some other form of mental effort which he deems worthy of wide dissemination, and appends a picture of himself to the same, such an illustration of the matter may no doubt, be regarded as a symptom and exhibition of personal vanity; but it is a vanity which is simply amusing, and ought to offend nobody. It is in the nature of an appeal to the sensibilities and imagination of the beholder, an attractive bait, it is fondly hoped, to lure him on from the mere looking at the printed matter, to a careful perusal thereof, the rising from which perusal it is earnestly expected will be co-ordinated with largely increased respect and admiration for the talent of the writer.

President Harrison has chosen a strong team to represent the United States in the Berlin conference for the settlement of the Samoan troubles. Mr. Kasson was Minister to Austria in 1877 and to Germany in 1884; Mr. Phelps is a politician of some note, and, as an exchange says, a robust exponent of the "American idea"; and Mr. Bates is an astute lawyer who was one of the commissioners previously sent to investigate into Samoan affairs. Diplomatic, political, and legal skill are thus happily combined. The two secretaries, also, are well fitted for their positions, one of them having been at one time Consul-General in Samoa, and the other having taken part in the negotiation of the existing treaty.

features. Free from all ostentations display, they are spiced with much difficulty, exertion, and danger, and only on rare occasions unqualified success is reaped. Perhaps the most impressive of them is when a whole tribe of Arabs in sheer self-defense issue forth to a man, determined to put an end to the ravagers of their flocks and herds or die in the attempt. It is indeed a question of life or death for the Arab. The amount of damage done to the herds of a tribe by a single family of lions in a month has been estimated at 10 per cent. and, remember, his herd is the Arab's all.

We were on a visit to one of the hill tribes when such an emergency arose. Our hosts were poor, but to the best they could offer we were made heartily welcome. There is no lack of hospitality among the much maligned Ishmaelites. Many an act of genuine kindness was shown us, and we should have been cravens indeed had we refused to aid our ducky friends in their need. A lion family had taken up their abode in a cave difficult of access among the hills close by. Night after night dire havoc was wrought by these fierce marauders, and the time had come when a determined stand must be made to avert utter and irrevocable ruin. While the mountain Arab is by no means deficient in courage, perseverance, or physical strength, his weapons are of a most primitive kind.

THE LONG, LIGHT FLINT LOCK GUN

The handle bears no comparison with our modern arms of precision. Deprived of that comfortable sense of safety and self-assurance which the possession of a trusty breech-loader affords, the Arab endeavors to make up for it by an accumulation of numbers. It can scarcely be said, however, that the old proverb holds good on such occasions. Face to face with an angry North African lion, there is no safety in numbers; he has been known to rush upon hundreds of men.

A glorious morning it was among the hills; the sky all aglow with purple tints, and through the veil of mist which hung round the shoulder of the great granite heights far off the summits were glistening like so many black diamonds bathed in sunbeams. Nature in its most rugged form lay before and around us. In the pure azure above, moon and stars were paling before the sun's return. We were surrounded by a motley crowd of Arabs in their picturesque costume. Young and old, all indeed capable of bearing arms, had turned out: some few were handling their long, slender, smooth-bore guns but by far the greater number had only spears and yataghans. The venerable chief beside us gave his orders briefly but distinctly. The exact location of the lion's cave was well known. At imminent peril of their lives the scouts had found it, tracking its mighty denizens to their very lair. A large circle of spearmen was now formed, and the men received instructions to converge gradually toward a rocky ledge in front of the cave, whose entrance was faintly visible from the elevated position of our trying place. Presently the "battue" commenced. Amid much shouting and clash of arms the lines were drawn closer and closer, while all of us who had firearms made as straight as possible for the cave. Before we had got within range an enormous male lion showed himself for an instant, shook his mane, and vanished, to appear again when we had arrived at a distance of about 1,000 yards.

A brisk but harmless fusillade was opened upon him by our Arab friends, and with a roar of defiance he withdrew once more into his strong-hold; nor did he show himself again as we drew nearer and nearer until we came to a halt about 200 yards from the cave. The narrow ledge leading up to it was separated from the hillside on which we stood by a deep gorge more than forty feet wide. Above the ledge towered a precipitous

cliff, or forty volumes of the same. Two young cubs, scarcely 6 months old, were found inside the cave half smothered by the smoke. We afterward learned that they had been sent to Algiers for sale, and, for all we know, they may be inmates of some zoological garden or menagerie. Our work was accomplished. Probably for many years to come the tribe would be exempt from similar infliction. With high hearts we held our triumphal entry into the village, amid shouts of victory, blended with lamentations over the many wounded. Our young hero of the fire met with his reward. They carried him along in triumph, and, as he lay on his roughly improvised couch, faint from loss of blood, but elated with the consciousness of his achievement, no mortal could have been happier than he. The whole tribe, young and old, paid grateful homage to him as he lay there, for "honor to whom honor is due" remains the rule with these unsophisticated gods of the wilderness, and long may it continue so.

Such, then, has been our experience of lion hunting in North Africa. Furnished with the best arms of precision, and well supported by the indomitable pluck and ripe experience of our ducky allies, we had found ourselves face to face with the king of beasts, and, after all, had but little right to boast of our encounter with him.

How the Romans Enjoyed Life.

The lavish expenditure of the Romans on the *cena*, the great meal of the day, was often fabulous. Vitellius is actually reported to have squandered 400 sestertertia, about £3,228, on his daily supper, though surely this must be a monstrous exaggeration! The celebrated feast to which he invited his brother Lucius cost 3,000 sestertertia, or £40,350. Suetonius relates that it consisted of 2,000 different dishes of fish and 7,000 of fowls, and this did not exhaust the bill of fare. His daily food was luxurious and varied beyond precedent. The deserts of Lydia, the shores of Spain, and the waters of the Carpathian seas were diligently searched to furnish his table with dainties, while the savage wilds of Britain had to bear their part in replenishing his larder. Had he reigned long Josephus says that he would have exhausted the wealth of the Roman Empire itself. Aelius Verus, another of these worthies, was equally profuse in the extravagance of his suppers. It is said that a single entertainment, to which only a dozen guests were invited, cost 6,000,000 sesterces—6,000 sestertertia, that is—nearly £48,500. History relates that his whole life was passed eating and drinking in the voluptuous retreats of Daphne or at the luxurious banquets of Antioch. So profuse, indeed, was the extravagance of those times that to entertain an Emperor was to face almost certain ruin; one dish alone at the table of Heliogabalus is said to have cost about £4,000 of our money. No wonder these imperial feasts were lengthened out for hours, and that every artifice, often revolting in the extreme, was used to prolong the pleasure of eating, or that Philoxenus should have wished that he had the throat of a crane with a delicate palate all the way down. One does not like to associate the name of Julius Caesar with habits of low gluttony that would disgrace a prize fighter, and yet, if our memory does not play us false, even he did not disdain to take emetics to return to his banquets with a keen appetite.—[The National Review.]

A good many of the gold seekers who rushed so impetuously to the "new fields" in Southern California are already blowing on their fingers to cool them. The thing appears to have been a "fake" of the worst description.

HEALTH.

The Care of The Feet.

There are three things necessary in order to secure the most healthy condition of the feet; they should be kept warm, dry and clean. The first requisite is obtained by wearing suitable stockings. In selecting the material we should remember first, what fabric is the best non-conductor of heat, and second, which is the most comfortable to the wearer. Experience has taught us, that woolen is the most perfect non-conductor, therefore it is more generally used for winter wear than cotton or silk. Care should be taken to use only one kind during the season; it is not wise to wear cotton to-day and woolen to-morrow, and thus alternate from one to the other, as in this way it is very easy to catch cold. But the choice of either material must be left to the wearer. The natural heat of the body caused by the activity of the circulation will suggest which is best for his own individual use. Thus for one who has a large amount of natural heat, woolen retains this surplus of heat, profuse perspiration is induced which soon becomes condensed by the cold which comes through the boot or shoe, and the feet are thereby kept clammy, damp and most disagreeably cold; but if cotton or silk hose is worn, the extra heat is conveyed away, still leaving enough to keep the feet comfortably warm.

The dryness of the feet depends largely upon the kind and quality of the boot or shoe worn. Shoes are better for ordinary every-day use than boots, especially for those people who walk. For riding or when obliged to stand or travel through the deep snow, boots are the best. A cheap pair of shoes is dear at any price. It pays in every way to get a good shoe; it looks better, wears longer and gives better satisfaction. A recent writer has given the following directions for the preservation and utility of boots and shoes: "Take a pound each of tallow and resin and put in a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed, apply hot with a painter's brush until neither the sole or upper will soak any more. If it is desired that the boots should immediately take a polish, dissolve a ounce of wax in a tea-spoonful of turpentine and lampblack; this should be applied a day or two after, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone and shine like a mirror, at the same time affording antiseptic protection to the tallow and resin which will prevent them from rotting the leather." Another important consideration is not to wear a shoe after the outer or first sole is worn through. It is conducive to both health and comfort to get it tapped. Rubber boots, overshoes or rubbers should be worn only while riding and walking, and not when in the house, the store, or in church.

As to the matter of cleanliness, it should be remembered that the pores of the soles of the feet are much the largest in the whole body, it is therefore of special importance that they be kept open. At least once a week during the winter, the feet should receive a good soaking in warm water, and if convenient twice or even three times a week is none too often.

Perhaps no class of men suffer more from cold feet than those who are obliged to remain out in severe winter weather who from the nature of their work are compelled to stand or sit in one position most of the time, as for example, horse-car drivers, conductors, hackmen, teamsters, etc. To such and others, the following method of warming the feet may be of practical service.

It is one of the rules of what is known as the "Swedish movement system," and is as follows: Stand erect, and very gradually

WINDFALLS FOR SAVAGES.

Thriving on the Misfortunes of Shipwrecked Sailors.

A few weeks ago the British vessel *Anglo India* was wrecked on the Formosan coast, and the natives who, on about a third of the big island, are still thorough savages in spite of the Chinese occupancy, flocked to the beach to collect their booty. Fourteen of the crew, fearing to fall into the hands of the savages, put off to sea in a boat and were lost. The others were taken captive, deprived of their clothing, and terribly maltreated. The plundering of the vessel was in progress when a Government boat came along, drove the natives into the forest, and killed three of them as a warning to the other pirates.

It is a lucky day for many a savage tribe when a wrecked vessel gives them a chance to exercise their thievish and murderous propensities. The fierce natives of the Andaman Islands have only just been taught through a long and bitter series of reprisals, that shipwrecked sailors are not providentially thrown in their way as targets for their arrows.

One of the greatest prizes ever taken from the ocean by uncivilized men, fell a few months ago into the hands of some of the Gilbert Islanders, and they have thus far been left in possession, as their good fortune involved no crime. The British ship *Rook Terrace* was abandoned about a year ago by her crew in the Pacific. She was supposed to be in a sinking condition, but, strange to say, she floated about for several months and finally brought her cargo of oil and general stores to one of the Gilbert Islands. The joy of the islanders knew no bounds when they found that the winds and waves had waited them so bountiful a treasure. They unloaded the vessel, enriched themselves with the cargo, and the insurance company which meanwhile has paid \$125,000 to the owners will hardly look to the islanders for reimbursement.

The United States Government sent agents thousands of miles to reward the Chookchees of Behring Strait for their hospitality to the unfortunate crew of the burned steamer *Rodgers*, and those other dwellers by the Arctic ocean who saved the lives of a part of the Jeannette expedition. Thus the recognition of services rendered by uncivilized peoples to seafarers in distress, as well as the retribution visited upon others, is lessening the perils of sailors who are cast away in savage lands.

Probably the Eskimos of King William's Land do not know to this day what a chance they lost to win the world's favor and substantial rewards when they destroyed almost every vestige of the Franklin expedition, and used to kindle their fires the precious records that would have given us the story of that tragical voyage.

WIRELETS.

American lard has been prohibited from Mexico.

West Toronto Junction has cast off its village clothes and become a town.

The carpenters and painters of Buffalo are on strike for the nine-hour day.

Two hundred Belgian immigrants for Manitoba have arrived at Montreal.

The remains of the late Hon. J. H. Pope, have been interred at Cookshire, Quebec.

Countess Josephine Radetzky committed suicide the other day at Vienna with a revolver.

A thousand dock workers at Marseilles, France, have struck. The suspension of work is general.

Robert Raw, etc., a resident of Hamilton

Legal Cards.

MORDON & WILSON, BARRISTERS,
Solicitors of the Supreme Court of Ontario, Conveyancers, &c., Napanee.
A. L. MORDON, W. G. WILSON.
Co. Crown Attorney.

DEROCHE & MADDEN, BARRISTERS
and Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c. OFFICE—In Grange Block, Napanee.

Business Cards.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual Destroyer of Worms in Children or Adults.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTER BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 21, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints, and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

the feet may be of practical service.

It is one of the rules of what is known as the "Swedish movement system," and is as follows: Stand erect, and very gradually lift yourself upon the tips of the toes so as to put all the tendons of the feet at full strain. This should not be done spasmodically, but slowly and gradually, the slower the better, and remain standing in that position as long as possible, then return slowly to the natural position. Repeat this several times until a sufficient and lively circulation is set up.

In closing, we would offer a word of caution to mothers, and that is, do not allow your children to go to bed with cold feet; see to it that their feet and legs are warm and dry. This will not only make them comfortable and serve to ensure them a good night's rest, but also may prevent suffering and perhaps a serious illness.

Odors of the Body.

A certain odor is natural to the body, and it is not necessarily a disagreeable odor. Indeed, that of a clean baby is positively pleasant. It is rarely agreeable later in life, because few persons have perfect health and the full, normal action of their eliminating organs.

The lungs and the skin are the chief eliminators of what offends the sense of smell. Every one is familiar with the disagreeable odor in the breath of persons who have been eating onions. Other kinds of food and alcoholic drinks also produce an offensive breath, and so do various digestive derangements or effete matter circulating in the blood, and being eliminated by the lungs. The emanations from the skin often receive a disagreeable odor in consequence of the skin being required to do work that has been imperfectly done by overburdened or diseased kidneys, or by constipated bowels. In the case of overburdened kidneys the help given by the skin serves to prevent serious harm. In the case of diseased kidneys, it greatly aids in prolonging life.

Whatever the origin of the disagreeable odor from the skin may be, it is most marked in those parts of the body—the arm-pits, for instance—where the sweat glands are most numerous. It will be seen that, in all cases of this kind, the removal of that odor must come from improving the general health, as well as from frequent bathing.

But besides these causes of disagreeable odor, there is another still more marked—the derangement of the functions of the skin itself. There is what is called chronic hydrosis. Its characteristic is an excess of perspiration which, moreover, has an offensive acid smell. It is most frequent in the feet, hands and arm-pits. When the feet are affected, the soles are generally burning hot, red and exceedingly tender.

If there is any nervous debility in the case—and this is often the case—the diet should be nutritious and generous, and tonic remedies should be administered.

Sir Erasmus Wilson, the highest authority on skin diseases, says that the affected parts should be washed with juniper-tar-soap, and sponged from time to time with a lotion consisting of one part of liquor ammonia to three of water.

When the feet are affected, let the patient have two pairs of stockings, and interchange them daily, hanging the pair not in use out to dry, preferably in the sun. This will answer every purpose.

In the case of women "sleeve protectors" should be used.—[Youth's Companion.]

The English Treasury Department is contemplating the issue of £1 notes, as a remedy for the depreciation of the gold currency by constant use.

A thousand dock workers at Marseilles, France, have struck. The suspension of work is general.

Robert Raw, sr., a resident of Hamilton for over half a century, is dead at the age of 78.

The proposals for strengthening the navy have been approved by the British House of Commons.

Over 6 500 men, women and children passed through Port Arthur during March to settle in Manitoba and the North-west.

It is said that Admiral Kimberly's cable despatch containing the news of the Apia disaster cost between \$700 and \$900.

Under recent legal rulings all the concert halls in New York city where liquors are sold were closed on Sunday.

Henry Gottlieb, arrested at Windsor on instructions from Chicago, has been released, no one appearing against him. The man is very sick.

It is said that Editor Osborne, of Los Angeles, the discoverer of the Murchison letter, will be made Public Printer under President Harrison.

Charles Foster, aged 25, formerly of the Salvation Army, was arrested in St. Thomas on instructions from Peterboro' charging him with forgery.

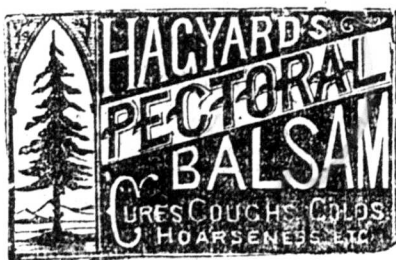
English Gall.

The following three advertisements recently appeared in an English paper:

WANTED, an able-bodied man at country rectory, willing to make himself generally useful; must have thorough knowledge of chickens, pigs, and understand milking; must be able to drive horses and groom them; ring the church bells, dig graves, be cheerful mourner, and not object to carry coffin; where parlor maid is kept.

A PIOUS YOUNG MAN desires to be received into a respectable family, where the excellence of his example and superior morality might be considered as an equivalent for board and lodgings.

ADOPTION. Youth, 19, highly respectable family, gentlemanly appearance, is willing to be adopted; reasons and particulars on application.



R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C. P. S. (LATE R. House Surgeon of Kingston General Hospital, Physician, Surgeon, etc. Office in the Downey residence, between Mr. W. Prun's and the late residence of Dr. Clark, John Street, Napanee.

Mair's Machine Shop.

STEAM ENGINES and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also all kinds Machinery repaired on the short notice. Remember the place, opposite the old City Hotel, corner Adelaide and Bridge Streets.

F. F. MILLER, B.A., Sc.,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyor, Draughtsman, &c.

OFFICE—Miller's Block Dundas st., Napanee.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NAPANEE, TAMWORTH AND QUEBEC RAILWAY. NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

Time Table, No. 14.

In Effect

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.
	A.M.	P.M.
Napanee.....	10 45	5 56
Napanee Mills.....	11 00	6 20
Newburgh.....	11 17	6 27
Thompson's Mills.....	11 15	6 36
Camden East.....	11 20	6 40
Yarker.....	11 35	5 55
Colebrook.....	11 38	6 58
Galbraith Road.....	11 42	6 02
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)		
Moscow.....	11 50	6 10
Mudlake Bridge.....	11 58	6 18
Enterprise.....	12 05	6 25
Wilson's Crossing.....	12 15	6 35
Tamworth.....	12 25	6 45

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	No. 1.	No. 3.
	A.M.	P.M.
Tamworth.....	7 00	2 15
Wilson's Crossing.....	7 15	2 30
Enterprise.....	7 20	2 35
Mudlake Bridge.....	7 27	2 42
Moscow.....	7 35	3 00
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)		
Galbraith Road.....	7 45	3 08
Colebrook.....	7 48	3 12
Yarker.....	7 50	3 15
Camden East.....	8 05	3 30
Thompson's Mills.....	8 10	3 35
Newburgh.....	8 15	3 43
Napanee Mills.....	8 25	3 50
Napanee.....	8 40	4 05

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth Enterprise for Belrock & Verona, Tamworth for Erinsville daily, and for Arden tri-weekly Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, upon arrival of No. 2 train.

Stop only when passengers at or for. The Conductor will collect FIVE CENTS extra from all not supplied with a Ticket excepting those who get on at a Flag Station. No Return Tickets issued on the train.

This Time Table shows the times at which the trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations; but, as the punctuality of trains depends on connection with other lines, the arrivals and departures at the time stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN Asst. Gen. Mgrs. Superintendent, Gen. Mgr.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Dearest Ties of Home.

"The Hand that rocks the cradle," a power that rules the world,
The voice that sings its sweetest songs in loving lullaby,
The banner, bearing child-love, in flowing folds unfurled—
A hand, a voice, a banner, whose memories never die.

The heart that beats in unison with child-like faith and fear,
The eye that marks o'ild-coming, and grows brighter when they come,
The ear that ope to childhood charms and holds them ever dear—
The heart, the eye, the ear that know the Dearest Ties of Home.

Choosing a Husband.

Don't be afraid to marry a poor man; but be sure that he has something besides poverty to commend him. Be sure that he has two strong hands, not only skilful, but ready for hard work. Be sure that he has an occupation, or a position, which may reasonably be depended on to yield a good comfortable living. Be sure that he is industrious, and not self-indulgent; be sure that he is steady, working six days in the week, and about 52 weeks in the year. A good, true, faithful young woman ought to have no "Yes" for answer to a proposal of marriage from a lazy man, or a man who has no fixed occupation, or a man who has lived half his life off the hard earnings of his mother or sister, going about the streets meanwhile with his cane and his cigarette and his fine clothes, playing the gentleman.

Choice Recipes.

CIDER VINEGAR.—Put the barrel on its side and fill it with good cider to the bung, that the pomace may be thrown out as the cider ferments. Fill up the barrel twice a day while fermentation is in progress. At the close of fermentation the cider should be racked off carefully and put into another clean barrel, or the same one after it has been well washed out. If there are enough barrels, it is better to fill them only half full after fermentation is finished, as this exposes a greater surface to the air. The more air the better the vinegar will make. Hence, a darkened, airy outhouse is better than a close cellar for the storage of the barrels. The cider will be converted into vinegar in about 12 months, and will steadily increase in strength.

SUET PUDDING.—Chop finely seven ounces of good kidney suet. Put this into a basin, and mix with it half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a nutmeg grated, half a teaspoonful of thin lemon rind cut small, four ounces of flour, and three ounces of bread crumbs. Mix the dry ingredients thoroughly. Whisk two fresh eggs till they are light and frothy, add gradually a quarter of a pint of milk and stir this into the pudding. Let it stand half an hour. Put it in one lump into a well floured cloth, plunge it into boiling water, and boil quickly for three hours. Serve sweet sauce with it.

TOMATO SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.—Fry an onion sliced, in a tablespoonful of nice dripping in the soup pot. When they are of a reddish-brown, add a quart of tomatoes and stir all up until very hot, when put in one quart of boiling water and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley when obtainable. Stew half an hour, and strain through a colander. Return to the pot, season with pepper and salt and a teaspoonful of sugar, stir in two tablespoonfuls of butter rolled in

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Many Nihilists have been arrested at Vilna, Russia.

The late Mr. Bright was an expert in salmon fishing.
Minnesota, as well as Dakota, is fighting prairie fires.

Mary Anderson sailed for Europe yesterday from New York.

The tailors' strike in London has been amicably settled.

The carpenters and painters at Buffalo continue on strike.

Gen. Boulanger is said to be hiding from the French authorities.

A sand blizzard visited Dakota the other day, doing considerable damage.

Further disasters to shipping are reported from the South Pacific ocean, owing to the late hurricane.

A report from Rome says King John of Abyssinia is dead, the result of wounds received in battle.

Rev. Mr. Bland, of St. Catharines, has been offered the rectorship of Christ Church cathedral in Hamilton.

The corner's jury in the Harvey case at Guelph brought in a verdict of wilful murder against Wm. H. Harvey.

Lord Randolph Churchill has declined to become a candidate for the vacant Parliamentary seat in Birmingham.

It is reported that an American syndicate has purchased the entire railway system of Jamaica.

Forty Erie switchmen went on strike at Buffalo because of the discharge of three of their comrades.

It is said that the German man-of-war Olga, which was beached in the recent storm at Apia, has been refloated.

Mr. Small's bill regarding telegraph and telephone poles and wires was killed in committee at Ottawa.

Wm. P. Beale, barrister and Home Ruler, will run for the Birmingham seat made vacant by the death of Mr. Bright.

Ex-Queen Natalie will promise to leave politics alone during her son's minority, she will be allowed to live in Servia.

The British fleet will remain at Tangier until the Sultan of Morocco pays a personal indemnity for the Cape Juby affair.

The chase after Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, continues without any apparent success. Several of his friends have been arrested.

Fireman A. Green and two tramps were killed in a collision on the Northern Pacific railway at Missoula, Montana, Tuesday night.

Frank Whittle, a deaf mute, attempted suicide by drowning at Hoosick Falls because of disappointment in love. He was arrested.

A terrible prairie fire swept the neighborhood of Scotland, Dakota, on Tuesday. Many farmers lost their all. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

A Detroit despatch says August Loitz, of Owen Sound, Ont., fell in with Detroit sharpers and was robbed of \$150 worth of notes and cash.

North Sydney, Cape Breton, is having rough times owing to attempts to enforce the Scott Act. Ruffianism and incendiarism are rampant.

Rev. A. H. Baldwin, of All Saints' church, Toronto, has been asked to succeed Rev. Hartley Carmichael in the Church of

THE LONE SNAKE HUNTER.

A Queer old Man in the Catskills Who Catches Live Rattlesnakes.

In a little hut on the side of the great Storm King Mountain, in the Hudson Highlands, far above the river, and about an equal distance below the loftiest pinnacle of the towering hill, lives old Zachary Aroher, who supports his wife and himself, the only inhabitants of the cabin, by catching snakes. The cottage is not visible from above or below in Summer time. The thick foliage of the trees, and the dense undergrowth which arises almost to the level of its low roof, effectually conceal it; and as the old man has an insurmountable objection to a fire in the kitchen in the warm weather, and makes his wife walk two miles every day to a small cave to cook their food, which is always eaten cold, no floating smoke betrays the presence of their dwelling. But at this season, when the mountain trees have partly withdrawn the curtains that covered it, while the gorse and brushwood are cowering close to the ground as if for warmth, the desolate little building is very conspicuous. No other house is near it, and it is a picture of loneliness.

The venerable snake catcher does not like it in the Winter months, and passes as much time as he can away from it, leaving his wife and the snakes to keep each other company. They hibernate together, the serpents sleeping in the cold back room and the old woman dozing before the wood fire, which burns night and day when the snow is on the ground. Old Zack, as he is usually called, is generally pursuing his slippery trade or doing his share of slumbering before a barroom stove in one of the numerous small villages or settlements at the foot of the mountain. He was engaged in the latter avocation a few days ago, when the reporter aroused him and asked him how he felt. He said he was well, but rheumatic, and added that the reptile business was brisk.

"It's always a sight safer in Winter than in Summer," he said, when he had taken something to wash down his sleepiness, "and though I don't get as many snakes I like it better. In Summer the rattlers and the copperheads stand a chance of catchin' you instead of your trappin' them. You see, they're always wide awake, and keepin' their eyes peeled for danger. I can find them ready enough, but to get them into the leather bag I carry is a horse of another color. I have all sorts of ways of catchin' them. Sometimes I set traps for them, and that's a heap the safest way. The trap is only an open basket, with a lot of red flannel inside. Snakes, unless they're disturbed, will always go back to their old sleepin' ground when the run is high. When I find a snake track I follow it until I come either to the serpent or his bed. If it's the serpent, I try to pin his neck to the ground with a forked stick that I carry. That's mighty dangerous work if he's a rattler, for I must go very close to him, and if I miss him at the first jab I'll be apt to be closer in a second. However, I never missed yet, and I don't suppose I ever will, now I'm that experienced. When I have him down I take him with my hand, close behind the fork, so that he can't turn his head to bite me and drop him into the bag. But if the snake hasn't gone to bed and I don't find him I go back about fifty yards along the track and lay the basket down with the lid open. Then I hunt more serpents. When I come to the basket again, in two hours or so, I creep up from behind and slam the cover shut. The snake is generally inside, mixed up with the flannel. He's found the place too comfortable to get out of it in a hurry. The serpent may be the wisest beast of the field, but he's a uxorious cuss, and he don't value his life

of chopped parsley when obtainable. Stew half an hour, and strain through a colander. Return to the pot, season with pepper and salt and a teaspoonful of sugar, stir in two tablespoonfuls of butter rolled in flour, and when this has been smoothly mixed, add a small teacupful of hot boiled rice. Simmer ten minutes, and serve.

GATEAU OF APPLES.—Stew five or six apples, peeled and cored, with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of sugar, grated rind of a lemon and its juice. When they commence to get soft, keep on stirring them until they form a thick, dry marmalade, then turn it into a mound and leave till cold. Serve with whipped cream or a well made boiled custard. The gateau will keep good for some days.

A QUANT OLD SWEET.—Make some good custard flavoured with vanilla and stiffened with a little gelatine, and when properly thickened over the fire pour this into a glass dish (an old, or for that matter a new, Japanese punchbowl looks best), and let it set. When set firm, whip the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth with two ounces finely-grated chocolate a la vanille, and pile it up in the centre of the bowl. If liked, jelly can be used instead of the custard, and the whip of egg can be coloured and flavoured to taste. It makes an exceedingly pretty supper dish, as does also *Ben lane*, a Manx version of curds and whey, served in large bowls. In fact, for suppers, these large bowls seem to be coming in greatly.

OMELETTE FOR ONE.—One egg, one tablespoon of milk, one teaspoon of sugar and a pinch of salt; beat all together and fry in hot butter; roll it up as it sets and do not burn.

The Opium Habit in Washington.

One of the leading physicians of the American capital remarked the other day that if a brand was on the forehead of every woman who used opium in some form, society here would go to pieces. He attributes this frightful condition of affairs to the dissipated life led here by the women of the upper tandom. The endless round of balls and receptions is such a strain upon them that they must seek relief in some way. They begin by taking a soothing syrup, as a rule, to put them to sleep, this after a while fails to act, then paregoric is resorted to. From this it is only a step to pure opium and absolute ruin. Sometimes people buy the crude gum and eat it regularly every day, while others buy laudanum and drink it in quarter-ounce, half ounce and even ounce potions. And then there are Dover's powders and morphine pills, both of which act rapidly, and especially the latter. The habit seems more of a disease than a vice, for the whole nature of the victim undergoes a complete revolution, moral, mental and physical. After a short time the victim will sacrifice honour, friends and family for the fatal drug. There is no cure, for even the asylums fail to effect a permanent cure except in rare instances.

The fears entertained up to the beginning of February that the ice crop would be very short have been dissipated. February was very cold, one of the coldest Februaries on record, and good solid ice formed abundantly and was harvested in sufficient quantity all over Eastern Canada and the Northern States to more than supply the demand. The price of ice during the summer should therefore not be any higher than usual.

Capt. Dawson, editor of The Charleston News and Courier, who was shot and killed on Tuesday by Dr. McDow, made himself famous by the stand he took against duelling. He was the first editor in the South to oppose the code, and for his manly work in this direction he was knighted by the Pope.

rampant.

Rev. A. H. Baldwin, of All Saints' church, Toronto, has been asked to succeed Rev. Hartley Carmichael in the Church of the Ascension, Hamilton.

Dr. T. Millman, assistant superintendent of Rockwood Asylum, has resigned, and intends removing to Toronto, where he will practice his profession.

The London Standard says Count Bismarck has declared his interview with Salisbury to have resulted in a complete understanding between Germany and England.

It has been found that the accident on the I. C. R. at Rimouski lately was due to the watch of the conductor, who was killed, having stopped without the fact being noticed.

Two children belonging to a French Canadian family at Lake Temiscouata have died from hunger, and the mother and another child were exhausted when discovered. The father went out in the storm to look for food and has not been heard from. It is feared he has perished.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE EATEN.

Three Eminent Men Have Asserted That It is Not Painful.

Sir Lyon Playfair recently related that he knew three men who escaped with their lives after being partially devoured by wild beasts. The first was Livingstone, the great African traveler, who was knocked on his back by a lion, which began to munch his arm. He asserted that he felt no fear or pain, and that his only feeling was one of intense curiosity as to which part of his body the lion would take next. The next was Rustem Pasha, now Turkish Ambassador in London. A bear attacked him and tore off part of his hand and part of his arm and shoulder. He also said that he had neither a sense of pain nor of fear, but that he felt excessively angry because the bear grunted with so much satisfaction in munching him. The third case is that of Sir Edward Bradford, an Indian Officer, now occupying a high position in the Indian Office. He was seized in a solitary place by a tiger, which held him firmly behind his shoulder with one paw and then deliberately devoured the whole of his arm, beginning at the end and ending at the shoulder. He was very positive that he had no sensation of fear, and thinks that he felt a little pain when the fangs went through his hand, but is certain that he felt none during the munching of his arm.

A Good One on Dr. McCosh.

They tell a good story on Dr. McCosh, the venerable ex-President of Princeton College. Horace Porter, who graduated at that college some years ago, says that he was lying in his room one day when there was a knock at his door. "Who's there?" he shouted. It's me—Dr. McCosh," was the answer, in a hard Scotch brogue. "You're a liar," retorted Porter, who really thought it was a class mate. "If it were Dr. McCosh, he would say 'It is I.'" There was no answer to this, but the sound of feet shuffling down the corridor. Young Porter ran to the door, cautiously opened it, looked down the hall and saw the back and tall stooped form of Dr. McCosh disappearing. The President of Princeton never spoke of the incident, nor did Porter until he had his sheep-skin.

It is estimated that electric wires have killed more than two hundred persons during the last two years.

He's found the place too comfortable to get out of it in a hurry. The serpent may be the wisest beast of the field, but he's a uxorious cuss, and he don't value his life nowhere as compared with his comfort.

"When I find a hole with snake marks about its mouth I just hang a running noose of cat gut over it and fasten the single end to a stick like a fishing rod. Then I put a lump of soft bread soaked in milk before the hole and goin' back I hold the rod in my hand. Nearly all snakes are dead set on milk and the smell of the bait is pretty sure to draw the one I'm after out of the hole. He must pass his head through the loop to reach the bread, and when he does that I jerk the rod, tighten the noose, and I have him. It's just like fishin'."

"Then there's my dog Viper. He catches a lot of snakes and helps me to catch more. In the Summer, when he finds a snake, he'll walk around him until he makes him dizzy trying to keep his ugly eyes p'inted at the danger. At last he'll either drop his head or make a turn the other way to take the kinks out of his body. Then Viper is on him as quick as a wink. He grabs him by the back of the neck, out of reach of his fangs, and brings him to me without hurting him. In the winter he can't catch the snakes himself, but he leads me to holes in the trees and other snug places where they lie. Just to be on the safe side, I push a stick into their bedrooms first; but they're always as good as dead, they're so sound asleep, and I can pull them out with my hand, covered with a thick cloth glove. I have to use a good deal of ether to stupefy my snakes when I'm movin' them from one box or bag to another."

"Who buy my serpents? Well, I'll tell you. Circuses and small museums, as well as old fossils of naturalists, are always wantin' curiosities, and when I catch a snake with two heads, or two tails, which I do about three times a year, I get a good price—often as much as \$100—for him. The common reptiles are worth only a few dollars each. Hello, here's Viper. Where have you been, sir? There's no snakes down here, you know."

An ill-looking dog, with only one eye, trotted up to the stove and lay down before his master. His worth as a serpent chaser may have been above estimate, but his market value was clearly below par.

Stanley and Emin Well.

LONDON, APRIL 4.—A letter from Henry M. Stanley, dated Snuputuri, September 4, 1888, which has reached a friend of the explorer in Edinburgh, says he is well and in good spirits. He met Emin Pasha on the shores of Albert Nyanz. They were together for 26 days. When Stanley left Emin, the latter was enjoying good health.

Sir Francis de Winton, president of the Emin Bay Relief Committee, says the letters will make five newspaper columns; that they will be published shortly and that the Government is ignorant of their contents.

The Raw Outting Winds.

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerviline—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Ten and 25 cents a bottle, at druggists.

The demand for emblematic jewelry is on the increase.

THE FATE OF AN AFRICAN KING.

The Downfall of Mwanga the Bloody.
The fate of King Mwanga, recently the bloodthirsty tyrant of Uganda, shows that speedy retribution can overtake cruelty and injustice even in the heart of pagan Africa. Almost the only person in the world to give him now a helping hand is the missionary Mackay, whom Mwanga often threatened with death and kept a prisoner for many months after he had slaughtered his Christian subjects and murdered Bishop Hannington.

This fallen king, who, a few months ago, numbered his army by many thousands and his subjects by millions, was, at last accounts, 300 miles from his country, virtually a prisoner in the hands of Arabs. He feared the Arabs would send him back to Uganda to be murdered, and so sent a message to Mackay, imploring him to come to Magu and take him away. "Take me anywhere you like," he said "or slay me if you like." He added that he would go to Europe if Mackay would take him there, for he had heard that a big king in great trouble (meaning Napoleon III.) had once been welcomed to England when driven out of his country.

Mr. Mackay, when he wrote, was about to start for Magu, in the hope of getting the fallen king away from the Arabs and removing him to a place of safety. "If the English send an expedition here," Mwanga used to say to Mackay. "I will kill you." "It becomes me," writes Mackay now, "to do all in my power to return good or evil." What a remarkable opportunity to show forth the teachings of his Master, and how nobly this humble missionary is improving it!

HEAD TO THE NORTH.

Why We should Sleep With Our Bodies Lying North and South.

Scientific investigation proves that there is the best possible foundation for the belief that we should sleep with our bodies lying north and south, says the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat." Each human system has magnetic poles, one positive and one negative. It is true that some persons have the positive pole in the head and the negative pole in the feet, and others the reverse. In order that the person sleeping should be in perfect harmony with the magnetic phenomena of the earth, the head, if it possess the positive pole should lie to the south, or if the feet possess the positive pole the head should lie to the north. The positive pole should always lie opposite to the magnetic equilibrium.

The positive pole of the person draws one way, but the magnetic pole of the earth draws the other way and forces the blood toward the feet, affects the iron in the system, tones up the nerves and makes sleep refreshing and invigorating. But if a person sleeps the wrong way and fails to become magnetically in sympathy with the earth, he will then probably be too magnetic, and will have a fever resulting from the magnetic forces working too fast for he will not be magnetic enough, and the great strain will cause a feeling of lassitude, sleep will not be refreshing, and in the morning he will have no more energy than there is in a cake of soap. Some persons may scoff at these ideas, but the greatest scientific men of the world have studied the subject.

What She Knew About Him.

"What do any of you know about Washington, children?" asked a teacher in the school on Thursday.
One bright-faced youngster put up his hand.

WHAT

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION
CURES**

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

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CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. Drs. McMICHAEI,
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AGENTS—SUNSHINE FOR THE HOME, to illuminate the pathway of life. Giving the best thoughts of all lands in cheering words, to comfort, encourage and inspire the fathers, mothers, sons, and daughters of our land. Edited by Walter Scott Vail with an introduction by Rev. John Hall, D.D. A volume of 275 selected Gems in Prose and Poetry, from the writings of the ablest authors of lands, Terms liberal. **WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.**

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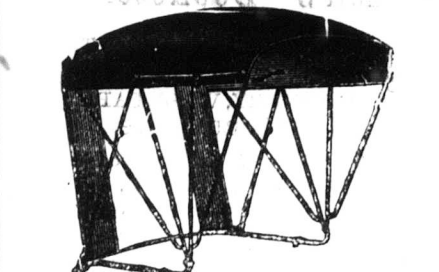
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Restores Grey Hair, Stops Falling Out of the Hair, Removes Dandruff; in Baldness where the roots are not gone, Magic will produce a new growth. It is unfailing. Try it. All druggists everywhere.

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Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Agents the BESSON and HIGHAM Band Instruments, SHEET MUSIC and MUSIC BOOKS. Manufacturers of the "IMPERIAL" BAND INSTRUMENTS. Best in the world, Eight Year Guarantee. Send for illustrated Catalogue.

Whaley Royce

“What do any of you know about Washington, children?” asked a teacher in the school on Thursday.

One bright-faced youngster put up his hand.

“Well, Willie, what do you know about Washington?”

“He was the first President of the United States,” replied the boy.

There was silence then for quite a minute. This seemed to have exhausted the stock of information until at length a triumphant smile on a little girl's mouth broke out on the general area of perplexed faces, like a splash of sunshine on a muddy pool. A little hand went up.

“Well, Annie, what can you tell us about Washington?” said the teacher, with an encouraging smile.

“Please, ma'am, he's dead,” answered the little girl.

Female Beauty.

It is a fortunate thing that all men do not have the same taste in female beauty, for otherwise they would all fall in love with the same woman, which would be awkward. Although the preferences of men for different style of form and feature vary greatly it is, undoubtedly, a fact that an appearance indicative of health is pleasing to all alike. A woman may be without regular features yet, if healthy, she will be beautiful to someone and pleasing to all. A sallow complexion, a dull eye, a system debilitated by unnatural discharges, in short, all the ills attendant upon the irregularities and “weaknesses” peculiar to the sex, can be banished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Ask your druggist.

Diamond eardrops, in antique style, are being revived.

Curability of Consumption.

This has been a vexed question among physicians, opinions, even in the same school, being strangely divergent. Of this, however, the public are convinced it is a terribly prevalent disease, and the average doctor meets with but scant success in treating it. Consumption is in reality scrofula of the lungs, and is liable to attack any whose blood is tainted. For driving out the scrofulous humors, and thus removing the predisposing cause, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy. It purifies bad blood, heals scrofulous ulcers and, whatever difference of opinion exists as to curing advanced cases of consumption, it remains that many pronounced “incurable” have been by it brought back from the brink of the grave to restored health and vigor.

spark ing team—our parents.

What's the sense in saying that Catarrh cannot be cured when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is so sure and positively certain that the proprietors offer \$500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. A full pint of the medicine is made by dissolving one fifty-cent package of the powder in water. Sold by druggists; 50 cents.

A young divine tells a story of a groom who after the marriage ceremony slipped a two-dollar-bill into his hand, murmuring apologetically, “I'll do better next time.”

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor :—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

ING ENGINEERS and ARCHITECTS, and CONSULTANTS.
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
 GEO. C. ROSE, Chief Engineer. | A. FRASER, Sec'y.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Patent Finless Clothes Line.

A few good agents to supply every family in this locality. We furnish full instructions with outfit. No NEED OF PEGS, the stronger the wind the firmer the clothes adhere. Galvanized Spring Wire. No rusting, freezing or discoloring. Economizes space, time and money. Illustrated circular to those of experience who mean business.

TARBOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

MONEY

A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to loan at a very low rate of interest on first class security. Apply to

BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT,
 Barristers and Solicitors,
 Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto)
TORONTO, ONT.

HOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF MANITOBA.

Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upward, with immediate possession, call or write to **G. I. MAULSON**, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

MONEY TO LOAN

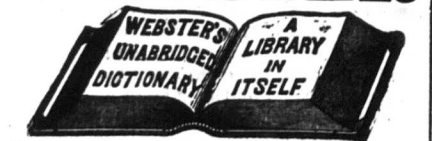
AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.

TREES

OF ALL KINDS Dealers billed on favorable terms.
H. H. HURD & SON
 Nurserymen, Burlington, Ont.

A Dozen Car Loads Very Fine Native Onions.

WEBSTER



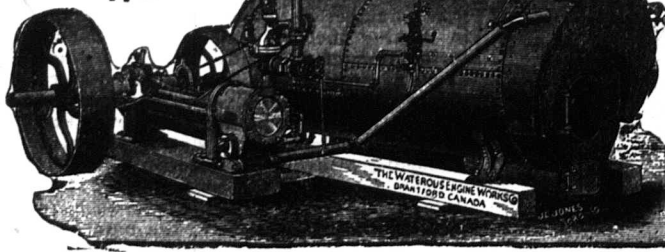
3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary.
An Invaluable Companion
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'IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.

TORONTO ENGINE WORKS,
 PRINCESS A D FRONT STS.
J. Perkins & Co. - **Toronto.**

Sawmills, Saws, Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Veneer Machines, Choppers.



of the
"IMPERIAL"
 BAND INSTRUMENTS
 Best in the world, Eight Year Guarantee. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Testimonials.
 283 Yonge St.,
TORONTO

Royce & Co.

PURITY AND STRENGTH COMBINED IN THE

EMPIRE BAKING POWDER

Manufactured by

Ellis & Keighley, - Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at London, Londonerry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, Nfld.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allen & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Borulier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia. H. A. Allen Portland Boston Montreal.



I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. TORONTO, ONT.

Engines, Stationary and Portable All sizes.
Boilers, Best quality of material and work.

Planers, Matchers and Moulders.
 Saw Gunners and Saw Swages.

Send for Circulars

Waterous Engine Works Co.,
 Brantford, Canada

FARMERS !

Choice Western Corn for seeding.
Choice Clover,
Choice Timothy,
Choice Western Flour,
\$2.57 per bag,
quality guaranteed.
Bran, Shorts and Cracked Feed
at lowest possible prices. Give us
a call. We are still in the market
for barley.

Come and see us. We have
some orders yet to fill.

THE DOWNEY CO'Y

FOOT CENTRE-ST.,

NAPANEE - ONTARIO
4088ly

FOR SALE !

Madden's Bookstore

is offered for sale at a rate on the dollar. The
stock is new and clean, comprising
BOOKS, STATIONERY, WALL PAPER
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
and a select line of Fancy Goods.

Best stand in Napanee. Terms easy.
For particulars call at store. In the mean-
time we will retail everything at a great
discount in order to reduce the stock.

Wall Paper at half regular prices and
everything in proportion.

4 Good Organs at less than
Factory Prices. 1 Second
hand very cheap. 1 Piano,
\$150. Some sets Books left,
Cloth Shades from 50c, up.

Come while the bargains last.

MADDEN'S BOOKSTORE,

F. L. MADDEN.

1189cm

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1889

Marriage Licenses

Issued by Ogden Hinch at Cheapside, (application
strictly private and confidential.) 2288ly

Chas. Lane.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Front of Gram-
mar School, Bridge Street, Napanee. 2288ly

—Abundance of good fruit at Bruton's.
—Feathers cleaned and renovated by
steam. Terms low. Apply to W. C.
Bruton. adv.

—Old feather beds and pillows made like
new by the steam revovator. Satisfaction
guaranteed. Apply to W. C. Bruton. adv.

—Mr. A. R. Davis has been offered a
position on the engineering staff of a
government railway in the Maritime Pro-
vinces and will likely accept. We trust
that the pay will be commensurate with
his deserts.

—W. D. Madden is the only authorized
agent of the C. P. R. in Napanee and if you
are going to Manitoba, British Columbia
or in fact any point on the C. P. R. you
will find a great advantage if you purchase
tickets from the authorized agent. Call or
write to W. D. Madden for maps, folders
and all reliable information. adv.

—A large and varied stock of choicest
wall papers have recently been received at
Gallaghers book store and are attracting a
great deal of attention. The stock com-
prises a large assortment of gilt and other
fine papers which are being sold at ex-
tremely low prices. Gilt papers as low as
15c a roll. If you want your rooms to look
fresh and neat get your paper at Gallaghers.

—On Menday last the following persons
left for Manitoba and other points in the
Northwest: Mrs. Evans, of Ernesttown;
Miss Hattie Maines, of Napanee; Mr. M.
C. Shorey, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Martin,
Mr. W. J. Hinchey, Thomas Hinchey and
Frank Breault, of Camden; Mr. B. C.
Martin, of Richmond, and Daniel Gleason
John Gleason and J. S. Miller, M. P. P.,
of Napanee. Thus the exodus continues.

—Last week we chronicled the death of
Mr. John Fleming, of Mill Haven, and now
it is our sad duty to announce the death of
his daughter, Mrs. W. D. Forward of
Ernesttown station. Mrs. Forward was
only 24 years of age and her untimely death
is greatly regretted, as she was a general
favorite. That fell destroyer, consumption,
was the cause of her death. We extend
our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Forward
and the sorrowing friends in their bereave-
ment.

—On Friday last the barn and stables of
J. Kenny of Camden were burned to the
ground, together with sixteen head of cattle
and nearly seventy-five tons of hay. Mr.
Kenny was watering his horses, and left
a lantern standing on the stable floor while
he went out to the pump. One of the
horses kicked at him, and, breaking away,
rushed into the stable, upset the lantern,
and in a few minutes the whole structure
was in flames. Mr. Kenny has \$1600 insur-
ance on the buildings and contents which
will only partially cover his loss.

—The high school boys held a meeting
on Monday and organized a foot ball club.
The following are the list of officers elected.
Mr. Cortez Fezzenden, honorary president;
Mr. N. Wagar, honorary vice president;
Mr. Ryerson Sills, honorary 2nd vice pres-
ident; Mr. Marcus Sexsmith, President;
Alex. Prun, vice president; W. Anderson,
secretary; Mr. Libby, general overseer;
T. Warner, Treasurer. A challenge has
been issued to the Young Ironsides and the
ball will be faced at three o'clock tomorrow
afternoon on the high school ground.

—Dr. Kergan, of Detroit, Mich., who
with members of his famous International
Medical Council, are now in Kingston, will
have selected members of the staff in Nap-
anee on Wednesday and Thursday April
17th & 18th. Their opinion and advice may
be secured regarding any disease or de-

LICENSES.

WHISKEY SELLERS ANXIOUS.

High Licenses and Lots of Them.

Since the repeal of the Scott Act, the
would-be whiskey sellers have been ex-
tremely anxious about the number of
licenses to be issued. It is generally con-
ceded that there will be eight hotel licenses
granted in Napanee, but there has been a
great difference of opinion about the shop
licenses. At first it was supposed that
only two could be issued, but on looking up
the by-law it was found that the number
could be four. This caused great indigna-
tion in certain quarters, as it was felt that,
should four licenses be issued, the profits
would be greatly lessened, in fact the great
would-be leader of public opinion in Nap-
anee, pronounced against four shop licenses
in unmistakable terms. He thought his
friend's profits would be seriously dimin-
ished, hence his indignation. We are told
on good authority that four shop licenses
will be granted despite the Doctors' wrath.

Another cause of anxiety was the fact
that both hotel and shop licenses have
been increased \$270 each. The old licenses
were only \$200, but the government have
recently imposed the additional amount.

We think that the commissioners will be
justified in issuing all the licenses possible.
By an unmistakable vote the people have
said that they want license and revenue,
and by all means let them have what they
wish.

School Reports.

Summary of attendance in the Napanee
Public Schools, for February and March
1889.

Teachers.	No. of Pupils on Register.		Average at- tendance.		Greatest No. Present.		Aggregate at- tendance.	
West Ward	Feb	Mar	Feb	Mar	F. M.	Feb	Mar	
Miss Aylsworth	42	42	29	29	37	585	585	
Miss Fraser.	56	56	42	42	52	849	849	
Miss Ballantine	54	54	45	45	52	896	896	
Miss Walsh.	58	58	51	51	56	1022	1022	
Miss McLaurin.	64	64	54	54	57	1077	1077	
Mr. Bowerman.	71	71	61	61	66	1222	1222	
Total W. Ward.	345	345	282	282		5651	5651	
East Ward.								
Miss Shipman.	40	40	28	28	33	554	554	
Miss Harris.	42	42	32	32	39	632	632	
Miss Mair.	44	44	35	35	39	705	705	
Mr. Black.	44	44	39	39	42	777	777	
Total E. Ward.	170	170	133	133		2668	2668	
Total for Town.	515	515	416	416		8319	8319	
School open 20 days in February and 21 days in March.								

School open 20 days in February and 21
days in March.

—Grand bargains in every De-
partment at Robinson & Co's.

—Fresh oranges and lemons only 20c
per dozen at Bruton's.

—On Sunday last a load of young men
from Odessa visited the town.

—Wanted, a general servant. Apply at
Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson, Bridge street,
Napanee. Adv.

—The walks and grounds around the
Western Methodist Church parsonage are
being fitted up.

—Mr. Thomas McGinnis left Thursday
for Maitland to oversee the building of a
bridge in that place.

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R H Peters.
Auctioneer, Commissioner, Issuer of Marriage
Licenses, etc., Enterprise. 488-ly

Canfield Shorey,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
1589fm Camden East., Ont.

-Dressmaking an art. Miss Allison. Dressmaker, at Robinson and Co's.

-Be sure and call at Gallagher's, if you want to get new patterns in wall papers and ceiling decorations. The finest lot of new window shades ever brought to Napanee.

-Jack the Ripper—the great Detective story of the Whitechapel Murders for 10 cents at the 7 cent store. Bargains in picture frames, 8x10, all complete for 25 cents; an extra good one, worth \$1 for 50 cents. Also a nice assortment of printed tea sets of 41 pieces for \$2.75 per set, at the 7 cent store, west of the Campbell House.

-Go to Gallagher's for window Poles.
-Go to Gallagher's for School Supplies.
-Go to Gallagher's for Business Note Paper.
-Go to Gallagher's for all the latest novels.

-A. S. Kimmerly will sell the balance of his stock of Fish of all kinds at cost. Everybody gets bargains. White Fish, 5 cents per pound; Salmon, 5 cents per pound; also a fine lot of Herring, 15 cents per dozen. I keep constantly a large stock of choice Western Flour; will sell ten per cent cheaper than all dealers for the next thirty days. Try my teas. Ask your neighbors about that 35 cent Tea. Remember I do the Tea trade of the town. One price for all.

-Davis is making a fine line of home made bread. Try it.

-The rumor is current that a paper mill will soon be started at Tamworth.

-When you want horse bills printed call at THE Express office. Prices and work to suit the times.

-The Napanee, Tamworth & Tweed railway are pushing their road. Last week they paid out about \$6,000 for right of way.

-N. F. Snider of Odessa lost an overcoat on Monday last on the York road between Napanee and Odessa. The finder will please return it to him. Adv.

-Mr. B. Murphy, of Erinsville, has secured a settlement with his creditors and has bought back the stock, notes and book debts. He will continue to carry on business at his old stand in Erinsville.

-On Monday last a dog belonging to Mr. Melvin Taylor ended its life rather suddenly by running in front of a G. T. R. locomotive. After the cowcatcher had pushed it aside it again ran, between the wheels of the engine, where its head was severed from its body.

-George I. Ham has made extensive preparations for supplying the people of Napanee with first class ice during the coming summer. Ice will be delivered every morning. Parties wishing to contract for a season's supply, or even for a shorter term, will do well to place their orders at once. adv.

-On Sunday last a fire broke out in one of the rooms of the Rankin House but was seen in time to be checked. The wall was damaged a little, some brackets and clothing being burnt. Mr. Rankin intends painting the hotel all over new, and is having the office counter extended across the front room.

-The following are the officers of the Young Ironsides foot ball club. Treasurer and Captain, Mr. G. Reed; Secretary, E. W. Thomas; Field-Capt., E. W. Grange. Committee:—Mr. G. Reed, W. Ahley, H. Smith and F. Harkness. The other members of the club are:—M. Wright, A. Hawley, F. Loucks, A. Cook, H. Mooney, W. C. Embury, F. Carson, W. Preston, P. Wagar, N. Brisco, B. Harshaw, A. Stewart, and M. Detlor. The finances of the club are in a flourishing condition, and the boys are practising with a view to accept any challenges that may be received.

Use GRANGE'S COUGH NOT

be secured regarding any disease or deformity, free of charge, by calling on them at their parlors in the Paisley House, formerly the Huffman House. Their wonderful success in the treatment of catarrh, consumption, rheumatism, piles, and blood and skin diseases, diseases of the nervous system and diseases peculiar to the sex, is familiar to all newspaper readers. Adv.

-In last week's Beaver, Edward Baird seeks to give himself "a higher character" and says that he has no need to apply to those who swore that they would not believe him under oath, to establish his reputation. He is quite right. He himself has settled that matter beyond dispute. In giving his evidence in Curl vs Baird where it was proved that he had indecently assaulted a poor defenceless woman, he was forced to admit that he had recently given \$200 to settle a similar case. Self convicted once, and a second time convicted by a jury despite his plighted word, surely such a man has not a character that would give him a very high standing in the community.

-On Friday of last week as a couple of school boys were playing near the G. T. R. crossing on Thomas street, they discovered the body of a male baby underneath the sidewalk. The body was wrapped in a Globe and an Empire, both of the date of January 5th of this year. The child was fully developed, but as no inquest was held it is not known whether it was born alive or not. Appearances went to show that the body had been placed under the sidewalk shortly after the first snow storm in the latter part of January. The County Attorney and Reeve Lapum decided that it was not necessary to hold an inquest and ordered the body to be buried. The general supposition is that some unfortunate has taken this means of getting rid of her shame, but there is not the slightest suspicion as to who the guilty party is. We understand that an inquest was not held on the ground of the expense to the county. We believe that this is establishing a dangerous precedent. For the sake of a few, or even a great many dollars, crime should not go untraced or unpunished. The very fact of an investigation being held, might, and probably would, deter anyone else from attempting to perpetrate a similar crime, even if the criminal in this case was not brought to justice.

-The Christian Endeavor Society of the Eastern Methodist church gave a Topic social last Friday evening, and a fair sized audience were attracted by this novelty. A list of topics were announced, and five minutes conversation on each formed the chief part of the program. Other features were not lacking however, as good music was furnished by the Glee Club, and by Misses Richardson, Rose and Daly. Mr. Jewell contributed "Not Ashamed of Christ" and "Margamite," in his usual happy style. He always deservedly receives a warm welcome. Readings by Miss N. Chambers and Miss Maines, and a recitation by Miss Price were very good and were well received, after which cake and coffee were served. The young people succeeded in making everybody enjoy this their first Topic social. We wish to say just here, that a number of young people succeeded in making themselves general nuisances to the rest of the audience. This same clique manage to be present at nearly every public entertainment given in Napanee and by their giggling, laughing, whispering and boisterous conduct generally, are fast earning for themselves an unenviable reputation. It is high time that this sort of thing was stopped. If repeated again where we have the opportunity of procuring the names of these disturbers we shall certainly publish them.

-Spring has come and so have the Gipsies, quite a brigade took their westward flight through the town yesterday.

-We are glad to hear that Rev. W. W. Miller is recovering. He has had a severe attack of malaria fever.

-Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A. B. D., is preaching a series of sermons on the commandments. The subject for next Sunday evening is the "Marriage Tie."

-Navigation opened yesterday, the first arrival being the schooner L. D. Bullock in tow of the tug Rescue. Captain Ab. Eccles is again in command of the Bullock.

-M. K. Elliott's Improved Medicated Electric Battery. Headache, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Asthma and Neuralgia cure. Perry & Co., agents, Napanee. adv.

-Perry & Co. have succeeded in securing a large amount of Prince Edward clover seed, better than the choicest western seed, and are selling it 25c less on the bushel than any other dealer. Call and see it before you buy.

-In the supplementary estimates brought down last week, there appears the item of twelve thousand dollars to complete the Napanee Post office. This makes a total of thirty-seven thousand dollars thus far voted for our Postoffice.

-The Town Council met on Monday evening to discuss the license question. The By-Laws were produced and found to be all right, so the Council adjourned. E. J. Hooper acted as town clerk in the absence of Mr. Embury, who is still very ill.

-Perry & Co. have a car of 500 bushels of Minnesota Southern Sweet Ensilage Corn to arrive to-day. They will sell it for less money than it can be laid here for, from Toronto, in small lots. Call and get some, \$1 per bushel, usual price, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

-Messrs Carscallen & Bro. have procured a large stock of beautiful wall papers and window curtains, which they are offering at extremely low prices. Their establishment is at the corner of Mill and Centre streets, and parties wishing to decorate their walls will be repaid by inspecting the wall paper display of this enterprising firm. They assure us that they are selling papers for less than any other house in town. adv.

-Mr. Samuel K. Miller of Ernestown is very low and his life is despaired of. His physicians have pronounced his case hopeless. Mr. Miller has been an active worker all his life, and it is said that overwork has much to do with his present condition. While there is life there is hope, and Mr. Miller's many friends still cling to the hope of seeing him around again.

-Luke A. Carscallen is engaged in another bout with the L. & A. Division Grange. This time he has tackled the grain committee and has sued them for the modest sum of twelve thousand dollars. The action will be tried at the Belleville assizes which open on Monday, April 22nd. S. H. Blake Q. C. is Mr. Carscallen's solicitor and a red hot fight is looked for. If "sticktoativeness" will win, Luke is sure to get there.

-The rumor is again revived that Gilbert Bogart will be superannuated, and that Uriah Wilson will be made postmaster here. Doubtless Uriah would prefer taking a comfortable position at a fat salary rather than again face the electors, but a little bird tells us that Uriah can't have the postmastership even if he wants it. Gilbert Bogart has served his country for twenty-seven years and has done it well. As he is still capable and willing to do the work, it would be an outrage to oust him for the sake of making room for a man afraid to meet the justly indignant electors etc.

Lahey & McKenty's

DISCOUNT FAIR!

Clothing Stock, the Largest in This Section

Boys' Suits at \$1.50, less 10 per cent., will cost you \$1.35.
 Boys' Suits at \$2.00, less 10 per cent., will cost you \$1.80.
 Mens' Suits at \$3.50, less 10 per cent., will cost you \$3.15.
 Mens' Suits at \$5.00, less 10 per cent., will cost you \$4.50.

These are new goods just in. We sell Good Clothing and sell it Cheap.

10 PER CENT OFF our Grand New Stock of Dress Goods.

10 PER CENT OFF our Dress Trimmings and Linings.

10 PER CENT OFF our Beautiful New Prints.

10 PER CENT OFF our Cheap and Good Tweeds.

10 PER CENT OFF our New Gloves, Hosiery and Parasols.

10 PER CENT OFF the Cheapest Stock of Staple Dry Goods in Napanee.

We are selling the best Kid Gloves for the money in Eastern Ontario. They begin at 25c. **10 per cent. off** them all. **10 per cent off** our Lace Curtains and Cretonnes. **10 per cent off** our Superb Stock of Jerseys. **10 per cent off** all our magnificent stock except Carpets.

ALL OUR CARPETS AT NET COST, at

The Popular Dry Goods House,

Rennie Block.

LAHEY & MCKENTY

—A meeting of the Napanee Bicycle club will be held on Monday evening. All members are expected to turn out.

—The letters from "Trader" and "Rate-payer" on the Waterworks question, ought to be carefully read by every citizen. This question is attracting considerable attention and we would like to hear from others.

—Steamer Reindeer will commence running on Monday 15th, if the ice is out of Picton bay, will leave Napanee at 2 o'clock p. m., so as to connect with steamer Varuna at Deseronto for Belleville and Trenton. adv

—The official declaration as to the result of the voting on the Scott Act will not be made until Monday next. So far as we have been able to learn the result, the Act is repealed by a little over 600 majority. In our next issue we will give the official returns in full.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed nights and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the

HARD TIME PRICES.

SEEDS. - SEEDS.

PERRY & CO.,

Next Tichborne House.

have for sale an endless amount of all kinds of Seed Grain, purchased from good farmers and western re-cleaned Seed, warranted free from foul seed and no storehouse mixtures as some have to offer, including:

Seed Wheat,
 Peas,
 Oats,
 Barley,
 Spring Rye,
 Corn,
 Beans,
 Buckwheat.

Clover Seed,
 Alsike Clover Seed,
 Lucerne Clover Seed,
 Orchard Grass,
 Kentucky Blue Grass,
 Red Top Grass Seed,
 Millet Seed,
 Hungarian Seed.

A. LALONDE.

BARBER SHOP.

MARKET SQUARE, NAPANEE.

First-class work guaranteed. Call and see. 10893m

FOR SALE.

PATTERSON'S FORCE FEED NORTHWEST SEEDER AND STEEL FRAME GRAIN DRILL, SPRING TOOTH CULTIVATORS AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS,

And all kind of harvesting machines. Give us a call; will sell cheap. Warerooms west side of market, near hay scales.

JAMES PERRY.
 1889c

Napanee, April 4th, 1889.

IMPORTED

THOROUGHbred STOCK.

The undersigned has for sale

Pure-bred English Shire Stallions, Cleveland Bay and Yorkshire Coach Horses.

duly recorded in their respective Stud Books. They can be seen at the stables in the Brisco House yard. Inspection is cordially invited.

slow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price, \$1 bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

Spring Rye, Kentucky Blue Grass, Corn, Red Top Grass Seed, Beans, Millet Seed, Buckwheat, Hungarian Seed, Timothy Seed, Southern Seed, Western Yellow Horse Tooth Corn,

BRAN, CRACKED FEED, OIL MEAL.
Pure Ground Flax Seed Meal,

Mixed Grasses and Clovers for Permanent Pastures.

All kinds of Garden Seeds imported direct and sold at wholesale prices.
American Wonder Peas, 10c. lb.
Yorkshire Hero Peas, 7c. lb.
Extra Early Peas, 6c. lb.
Onion Seed, Mangold, Carrots and Beets cheaper than any other house.

They will also continue their cheap cost sale of patent medicines, etc. for balance of his month, as follows:

Burdock Blood Bitters.....	70c
B. Sarsaparilla.....	70c
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.....	70c
Warner's Safe Cure.....	90c
Fellow Syrup.....	10c
German Syrup.....	50c
August Flower.....	50c
Ayer's Hair Vigor.....	70c
Beef, Iron and Wine.....	75c
Scott's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil.....	70c
Electric Oil.....	15c
Radway's Ready Relief.....	17c
A. A. A.....	15c
Nerviline.....	15c
Blakeley's Liniment.....	10c
Baxter's Bitters.....	20c
Maltine.....	75c
Carter's Little Liver Pills.....	15c
Condition Powders.....	15c
Kennedy's Spavin Cure.....	75c
Nasal Balm.....	40c
Diamond Dyes.....	7c
Mixed Paints.....	\$1 per gal
Axle Grease.....	6c
Kalsomining.....	50c pack., 21c
16 lbs. Sugar.....	\$1
12 lbs. granulated Sugar.....	\$1
60c Tea.....	35c
40c Tea.....	25c
Hoyt's Cologne.....	15c
Alum.....	3c
Starch.....	8c
Epsom Salts.....	5c
Soda.....	5c
Toilet Soap, \$100 worth on hand for 2c per cake up.....	7c
Bird Lime.....	10c
Castile Soap.....	10c
Castor Oil.....	3c
Resin.....	7c
Sulphur.....	7c
Coal Oil cheap.....	\$1 50 per cwt.

This firm imports their seeds direct, Timothy and Clover by the car, thus saving the commission profit, and are noted for a fact to sell reliable seeds, better in quality and cheaper than any other dealers. They have purchased a large shipment of Prince Edward Clover seed, which is far better and guaranteed free from foul seed than the choicest Western Clover, and are selling it 21c cheaper on the bushel. This firm handles more seeds than all other dealers put together. They make a speciality of it and sell cheaper, willing to work on small profits and meet customers half way during the hard times. Call and you will not regret it. Western Seed Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley, will pay more for it than other dealers. We also have a set of Paints and Oils to arrive in a few days, which we will sell 20 per cent cheaper than other dealers. Call and see price before you buy.

duly recorded in their respective Stud Books. They can be seen at the stables in the Brisco House yard. Inspection is cordially invited.
W. H. HUTCHINSON,
Napanee, Ont.
1789dtf

THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO

The office of the Napanee agency of this company, until further announcement, will be in the boot and shoe store of J. W. Anderson. Policyholders please call there until further notice.
R. B. MASTEN,
General Agent, Picton.
W. PHILLIPS,
Agent, Napanee.
889ttf

THE WESTERN CANADA Loan & Savings Co.

HAVE APPOINTED
J. C. DREWRY
their Appraiser for Lennox & Addington.

Any Amount of Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

TWO FARMS TO LET. Apply personally or by letter to
J. C. DREWRY,
Express Office, Napanee, Ont.

FARMERS, ATTENTION! Crabb's Combination Fence.

Parties requiring fencing should see Crabb's Canadian Patent Combination Fence, easily built of rails, boards or wire; proof against blowing over, going on and all faults of other patent fences; costs but two cents per rod for wire; unequalled for simplicity, cheapness and durability. For farm rights or territory in the counties of Prince Edward and Lennox and Addington, see the undersigned, who will give any and all information concerning the same, and will sell interest in any township to good live men at a reasonable rate. Territory for sale. Correspondence solicited. E. A. Powers, Cressy P.O.; G. C. Hurlburt, Cressy; O. A. Burley, Cressy.

W. H. WRIGHT,
1489 3m
Conway Pk.

TO THE LADIES,

There are a great many things that save labor and make home a happy place. Now, there is no such thing as a person being good-natured and pleasant unless they have a comfortable bed to sleep on, and as house-cleaning time is drawing near, with all its change and hard work that must be done, this will be the time when the good man of the house will be wondering where his Sunday boots have gone. Now give him a surprise by purchasing one of my Adjustable Spring Bed Bottoms, and if he does not be good-natured while you are house-cleaning there is no help for him. As we are very busy and cannot call on all, you can order by mail, giving width of bed, and we will deliver them. Beware of imitations, as there are other parties selling what they claim to be a head-raised spring bed bottom. Be sure that my name is on each bottom, as every one of our manufacture is guaranteed. We are selling a \$7 spring bed for \$5.50, and a \$1 bed for \$4.50.

9693m C. N. GARRISON, Colebrook

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
HOUSE AND LOT
in Village of Bath. Apply to owner on premises
BILLINGS LAIRD.
Bath, April 9, 1889. 1889a

MONEY TO LOAN.
At 5 to 6 per cent,
According to nature of the security and amount wanted. Mortgages bought and several good farms for sale or rent.
PETER JOHNSTONE.
Camden East, April 3rd, 1889 1889btf

SEEDS.

Garden and Field, Canadian and Foreign (self-imported) retailed at wholesale price.

Flour, Feed Bran and Shorts,
Seed Grain, Hay and Straw, Clover, Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds a Specialty.

ALSO THE FAMOUS
ENSILAGE CORN!
always on hand at lowest prices.

Finest Teas,
(self-imported) Sugar and General Groceries, lowest in the market, at

Thos. Symington's,

Agent for the L. & L. Fire Insurance Company
South side Dundas st., Napanee. 4388ly



Meeting of the Commissioners of the License District of Lennox will be held at the

Council Chamber, Napanee,

—ON—

MONDAY, April 29th, 1889,

at the hour of 10 o'clock

for the consideration of applications for licenses to take effect after the proclamation of Government has been issued, repealing the Canada Temperance Act.

All who are interested will govern themselves accordingly.

JOHN WEBSTER,
Chairman.